Complete News Markets Sports

THE WEATHER
Fair; north and northeast wind
High tide 2:55 a. m.; 3:38 p. m.
Sun rises 5:18; sets 6:05.
Light all vehicles at 6:35 p. m.

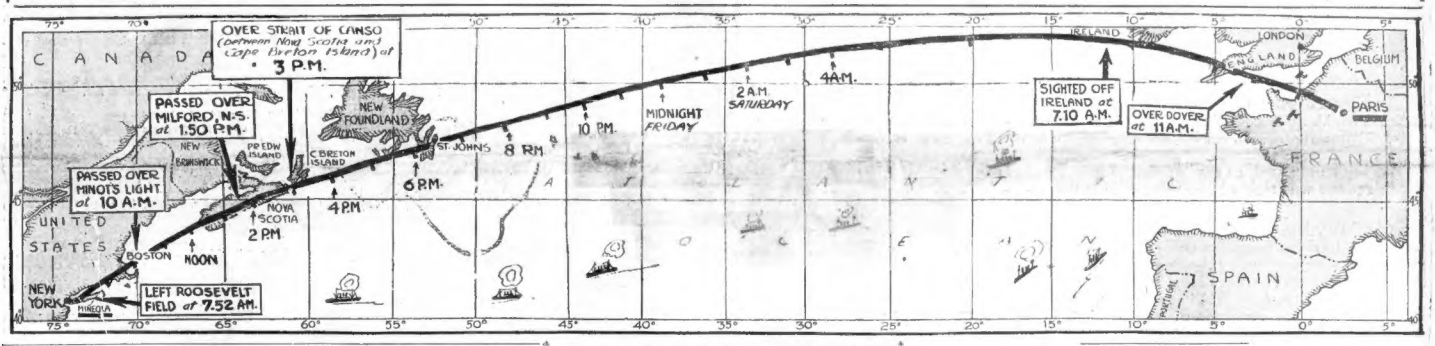
BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN
A HOME PAPER FOR PEOPLE WHO THINK

VOL. 24—No. 53 BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1927 2 CENTS 3 CENTS

NEWSPAPER DIVISION STATE [illegible] BOARD OF TRADE
THE Peach

LINDBERGH IN FRANCE, NEARING PARIS GOAL

Lindbergh Keeps to Schedule ~ As 'Spirit of St. Louis' ~ Roars Over St. Johns, N. F.



VERY LATEST NEWS

LINDBERGH MAY REACH PARIS AT 4 HUB TIME

New York, May 21 (A.P.).—Bayeux, near the coast of Seine Bay, an arm of the English Channel, where Lindbergh was officially eported seen, is about 150 miles by air line from Paris. At the rate of speed Lindbergh is making, according to dispatches thus far received, he should be at Le Bourget Flying Field, Paris, his destination, in slightly more than an hour after passing Bayeaux or shortly after 9 p. m., Paris time, or 4, Boston time.

BRAVES—CARDINALS GAME (Continued)

		R.	H.	E.
Cards	(First) 0 1 0 1 0 2 1 0 0	5	9	1
Braves	(game) 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1	3	8	0

Rhem and Snyder; Edwards, Wertz and Taylor
Reds 5, Phillies 2, first game, final score.

Today

Lindbergh Courageous A Great Battle Won Government, Not Charity Bad for Communists

By Arthur Brisbane

Copyright, 1927, by the Star Company

CAPTAIN LINDBERGH, brave young American flier, starting on his trip across the ocean yesterday morning, left behind at the last minute a small kitten, but took for driving power 448 gallons of gasoline and his own courage. Millions will pray for the plucky flier.

IT IS a relief to know that, at the last minute, Lindbergh was persuaded to include a small rubber lifeboat in his equipment. He said he wanted "to cut out all weight that might spoil his trip," but the boat might mean the difference between life and death. It is interesting to think of the young man, high above the ocean, steering by compass, looking ahead through a periscope, thinking about his chances of success.

It was just as well the kitten did not go, as it would not know where the machine was going at 100 miles per hour. We do not know where this earth is going as it rolls on its axis 1,000 miles

Please turn to Page 8, Column 6.

Responsibility of feeding thousands of those precious bits of humanity with pure, safe milk rests upon

HOOD'S GRADE A MILK

Bank Statement

Boston balance	$47,000,000
Boston clearance	86,000,000
New York balance.....	191,000,000
New York clearances...	1,977,000,000

Washington, May 21.—Today's balances, $170,353,733.

JACK TO BOX DEMPSEY, TUNNEY

By JACK CONWAY

New York, May 21.—Tex Rickard today asked Jack Sharkey to sign contracts for bouts with Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney.

Johnny Buckley, manager of the sensational Sharkey who knocked out Maloney in five rounds at the Yankee Stadium, told Rickard he would accept these two matches, but that he would not talk terms until next week as he was leaving for Boston today.

Sharkey, accompanied by Mrs.

Please turn to Page 9, Column 1.

Hub's Welkin Will Ring When Lindbergh Lands

BOSTON fire sirens, bells and the whistles of fireboats will make the welkin ring when official announcement reaches the Hub of Lindbergh's safe arrival in Paris.

This order was issued by Mayor Nichols to Fire Commissioner Hultman and Chief Sennott.

The Mayor also prepared a cablegram to be dispatched to the daring flier, worded as follows:

"Citizens of Boston congratulate you on your wonderful achievement.

"MAYOR MALCOLM E. NICHOLS."

Flight Bulletins

London, May 21 (I.N.S.).—Speeding on towards his goal in Paris, Captain Charles Lindbergh was reported to have been sighted passing over the town of Goleen in the southwest corner of County Cork at 12:50 p. m. this afternoon, Boston time.

Smerwick Harbor, County Kerry, Ireland, May 21 (A.P.).—Captain Lindbergh's trans-Atlantic plane passed over this point at an altitude of about 1,000 feet, heading for Cork. The machine seemed to be functioning beautifully. Climatic conditions were favorable.

'LINDY' NEARING PARIS; REACHES FRENCH COAST

(By the Associated Press)

New York, May 21 (A.P.)—The French Cable Company announces receipt of official advices saying Captain Lindbergh's trans-Atlantic plane passed over Bayeux, on the French coast, at 8 o'clock tonight, French time.

Captain Charles Lindbergh is nearing his goal. The daring aviator was reported at Dingle Harbor on the westernmost tip of Ireland at 12:30 o'clock, Eastern Daylight time, or 5:30 o'clock, Greenwich time, this afternoon, flying in the direction of Cork.

His arduous journey over water is now practically concluded and with much of the remaining flight over land, Lindbergh's dangers are greatly reduced.

His long hop of 1,900 miles over the Atlantic is over and the greatest peril passes. He was sighted but once. A Dutch freighter, the Hilversum, saw him early today 500 miles off the Irish coast.

From Dingle Harbor Lndbergh's course lies over Ireland for 75 miles to a point near Cork, whence he heads over 160 miles of sea to the southwestern tip of England with a crossing of the English Channel to Cherbourg, France.

Then a run of 200 miles over France to Le Bourget flying field and the long journey is over.

With good flying the American air pilot, it was calculated, would reach Paris around midnight tonight (Paris time). Dingle Harbor was right on

Please Turn to Page 1, Column 1.

BLAZING SKIES AWAIT 'VIKING OF THE CLOUDS'

Paris, May 21 (A.P.).—Captain Lindbergh, America's flying Viking, will come into France tonight with a strong quartering wind from the southwest behind him if he succeeds in crossing the Atlantic.

Weather reports this afternoon bore out those issued last night, indicating that the favorable conditions extending over the English Channel will probably last until the "Spirit of St. Louis" is well over France.

Every available signal light will be on, blazing the way to Le Bourget flying field, near Paris, while from Mount Valerian, at Suresnes, the greatest searchlight in the world will throw its powerful beam in a complete circle every five seconds. This light can be seen from the coast when visibility is good.

This afternoon's weather report indicated that it would be cloudy in the Paris region tonight, with perhaps a bit of fog or rain, but not enough to affect the landing.

Lindbergh's fearlessness and his will to win have aroused the admiration of the French public.

"Magnificent!" "What daring!" "I hope he succeeds!"

These are some of the excited ex-

Please Turn to Page 5, Column 7.

'JERRY THE POLE' MUST GO TO DEATH CHAIR

Jerry Gedzium, alias "Jerry the Pole," must die in the electric chair.

His appeal to the Supreme Court, made on unprecedented grounds, was rejected today in a decision handed down by the full bench.

Convicted of first degree murder, in killing a bank messenger in the Ward Baking Company hold-up in Cambridge, September, 1925, Gedzium was not sentenced, the court delaying to await the result of his appeal. There is now no alternative to the death sentence.

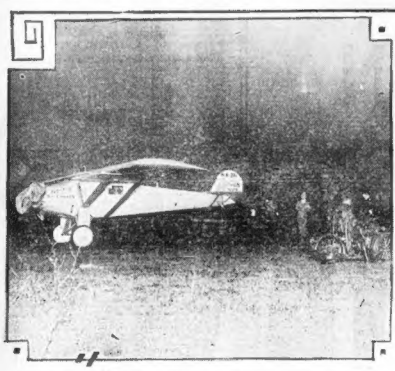
"Jerry the Pole's" appeal was based on the ground that the Grand Jury indictment on which he was brought to trial neither named nor described him. It was a simple "John Doe" indictment. The Supreme Court ruled that the defendant's constitutional rights were in no way violated.

Gadzium, if he wished to protest, should have done so when first arraigned, the court explains. In that case, however, a new indictment would probably have been procured and the prisoner brought to trial anyway.

Jerry Gadzium, a Roxbury youth,

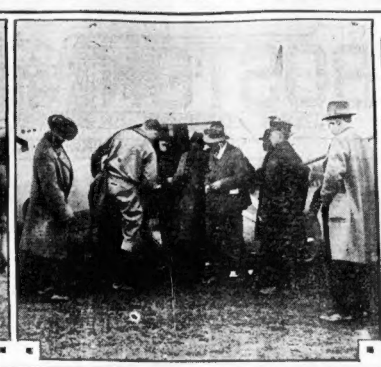
Please Turn to Page 4, Column 6.

LINDBERGH SIGHTED OVER IRELAND IN HIS SKY DASH TO PARIS

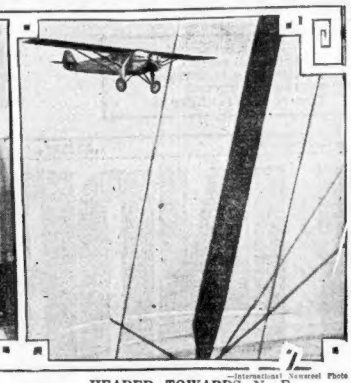


MECHANIC GIVING ONCE OVER
"Spirit of St. Louis" was carefully examined as to motor and bearings, while oil and supplies were loaded on board.

LAST POSED PHOTO
Capt. Lindbergh paused for camera. Click! Then he calmly turned and stepped into the plane.



PUTTING ON FLYING SUIT
Intrepid battler of the skies is here seen donning garments that will keep out the cold of high altitudes.



—International Newsreel Photo
HEADED TOWARDS N. E.
"Spirit of St. Louis" accompanied by other planes at take off. Photo from one of them.

LINDBERGH IS DUE IN PARIS AT 7 TONIGHT

Continued from First Page.

Lindbergh's great circle course and was reckoned as 500 to 600 miles from Paris.

New York, May 21 (A.P.)—Increased speed by the Lindbergh plane as indicated by the flier's position at sea, 500 miles off the Irish coast at 8:10 o'clock this morning (Eastern daylight time), may bring the American mail flier to Paris around midnight, French time (7 p. m. Boston time), or an hour ahead of the approximate schedule.

London, May 21 (A.P.)—A Dublin dispatch to the Press Association at 2:50 o'clock this afternoon (9:50 A. M. Boston daylight time), quotes a message from Valentia, southwestern Ireland, as saying that Lindbergh's plane was sighted 100 miles off that point.

Chatham, May 21 (A.P.).—A message broadcast to ships from the radio station of the Radio Corporation of America here today, relayed here from the New York office of the corporation, said that the corporation had a report from its Paris office that the Lindbergh plane had been seen over Valentia, Ireland, at 9 A. M., eastern standard time.

Halifax, N. S. (A.P.)—Captain Charles Lindbergh passed over Valentia Island, southern Ireland, at 9 A. M. (Eastern standard time), according to a report broadcast by Station WYM at Chatham and picked up at the radio station at Yarmouth, N. S., and relayed to the government station here.

New York, May 21 (A.P.)—The Independent Wireless Company here announced today that one of their offices in Ireland had received a report from a vessel that Captain Charles A. Lindbergh's plane had been sighted 200 miles west of the Irish coast.

The report said that Lindbergh had been sighted at 6:30 A. M., New York daylight time.

The message is reported to have been relayed to the Western Union and then to the New York office of the Independent Wireless Company.

The report of the Independent Wireless Company that Lindbergh had been sighted 200 miles off the Irish coast seemed hardly to be credited because Lindbergh when last reported was making 100 miles an hour which would, at 9 o'clock this morning, only bring him to about 600 miles from Valentia, Ireland.

With a brisk wind on its tail and a lessened weight of gasoline, the Lindbergh plane may have picked up additional speed, but this would hardly bring him within 200 miles of Ireland before 1 o'clock this afternoon.

'He's Made It' Is Cry at Le Bourget Field

Flying Field, Le Bourget, France, May 21 (A.P.).—The exultant cry "He has made it" ran rapidly from mouth to mouth this afternoon as the waiting crowd heard the report that Captain Charles A. Lindbergh had been sighted off Ireland.

Eagerly the windblown watchers scanned the sky constantly, although it was known that the transatlantic flier could not reach here for several hours.

The crowd was relatively small at 5 o'clock tonight, consisting of only 200 or 300 persons, almost half of whom were cameramen and reporters. Big cars, containing elaborately dressed women, however, were beginning to arrive with their pet dogs and a few patient folk who had brought books seated themselves where they could see the field.

By early evening it appeared that Paris was just as excited over the feat of the daring young American as it had been over the lifted flight of Nungesser and Coli.

Big crowds gathered in front of every newspaper office, waiting patiently for the posting of bulletins. They seemed heartily joyful when early advices reported him nearing the Irish coast.

The Place De L'Opera was jammed with people watching a moving electric sign, and there were so many Americans in front of the office of the Paris edition of the New York Herald-Tribune, a little farther down the avenue, that the police renounced their efforts to keep the sidewalks clear, and directed passersby to walk through the street.

HOW 'LINDY' WINGED HIS WAY TO EUROPE

(By the Associated Press.)

Captain Charles Lindbergh, a daring young American eagle who has thrilled the world, was 500 miles off the Irish coast at 7:10 o'clock this morning (Eastern standard time) flying at full speed on his non-stop course to Paris.

A cryptic dispatch picked up by the Canadian government wireless station at Cape Race, N. F., from the Dutch freighter Hilversum stated that the American mail flier was "sighted 500 miles from the Irish coast. Plane keeps full speed."

This was the first authentic word that had come of "Lucky" since he soared over the sea from St. John's, N. F., at 7:15 o'clock last night.

As sighted by the Dutch steamer, Lindbergh appeared to have increased his speed of 100 miles an hour, and if maintaining his course on the great circle was expected to be sighted off Valentia, Ireland, about noon.

WEATHER FINE

Fine weather was reported on the last lap of his course. Cherbourg reported a fresh southwest wind was blowing and, apart from rain off the tip of Ireland, conditions for flying were generally good.

It was at 7:15 last night, Eastern Daylight Saving Time, that the young Missouri National Guard captain, a former mail flier quit the coast of Newfoundland in his "Spirit of St. Louis," a Ryan monoplane, and entered the most hazardous stretch of his 3,800 mile journey from New York to Paris.

Alone and without radio or any signaling device, but with all the news aids to air navigation, the 25-year-old flier roared on, and each hour served to decrease his hazard. As his fuel decreased, his speed could increase.

Spans Water Gaps

Lack of sleep was considered by aviation authorities as the young pioneer's greatest danger. Lindbergh expressed this fear to Captain Arthur J. Caperton of the Curtis Airplane Company just before he hopped off at 7:52 o'clock, eastern daylight time, from Roosevelt Field, Long Island, yesterday morning.

The monotonous drone of the monoplane's motor lulling the lone pilot to sleep was the danger cited by some authorities, although others claimed the strain of the task would keep the aviator aroused until the wheels of the "Spirit of St. Louis" touched Le Bourget flying field outside of Paris.

Lindbergh covered the first 1,100 miles of his journey, from New York to Newfoundland, in eleven hours and twenty-three minutes.

The youth flew like a homing pigeon and held close to his schedule.

Flying along the North Atlantic Coast, Lindbergh passed Greenwich, R. I., at 9:55 a. m.; Halifax, Mass., at 9:40 a. m.; Meteghan, N. S., at 12:25 p. m.; Springfield, N. S., at 11:04; Milford at 1:50, Mulgrave, on the Strait of Canso, at 3:05, and St. John's, N. F., at 7:15.

In his first twelve hours in the air the aviator had spanned his first two "water jumps," each of about 200 miles, the first between Scituate, Mass., and the Nova Scotia coast, and the second between Cape Breton Island and Newfoundland.

Ships Watch Sky

The first 1,100 miles provided ample test for the craft, authorities said, and barring unexpected adverse weather or trouble to the pilot, the "Spirit of St. Louis" would carry on without difficulty.

The flier lost 800 of his original load of 5,150 pounds with the passage of each 1,000 miles. Lindbergh is estimated to be using 100 gallons of gasoline, weighing 800 pounds, to each 1,000 miles.

On the basis of Lindbergh's speed up to the time he disappeared in the night off Newfoundland, some estimates by aviation men in New York

Please Turn to Page 5, Column 6.

Flight Bulletins

Cork, Ireland, May 21 (A.P.).—The Civic Guard headquarters here received confirmation that Captain Lindbergh's New York-Paris plane passed over Smerwick Harbor, County Kerry, toward Cork.

New York, May 21 (A.P.).—The French Cable Company this afternoon announced receipt of official advices from the French government stating that Captain Lindbergh was over Ireland, heading in the direction of Cork, at 12.20 Boston time.

London, May 21 (A.P.).—Lindbergh's plane was sighted by a collier off the southern Irish coast, later over Smerwick Harbor and then over Dingle Bay. He altered his course slightly, proceeding in a south-southeasterly direction toward Cork.

Valentia, Ireland, May 21 (A.P.).—The government wireless station here is advised by the Steamer Collier Nogi that she sighted a gray airplane heading east-southeast while the Nogi's position was approximately 52.45 north latitude, 12.5 west longitude. The plane was flying rather low.

Washington, May 21 (A.P.).—The suspense that gripped Washington today over the progress of the Lindbergh flight was reminiscent of the trying pre-armistice days.

Officials from the highest to the lowest kept up an almost constant line of queries, and in many places they were charting Lindbergh's course on maps on their desks.

Le Bourget Aerodrome, France, May 21 (I.N.S.).—Suspense weighed heavily on the ever increasing crowds here tonight, awaiting the arrival of Captain Lindbergh.

Berlin, May 21 (A.P.).—The German Admiralty ordered the North Atlantic Squadron to be on the lookout for the Lindbergh plane. The greatest interest has been aroused over the flight throughout Germany.

Dublin, Ireland, May 21 (A.P.).—Rain was falling heavily over Ireland today, so that conditions were not favorable for Lindbergh in his passage over these parts. There was little wind, however.

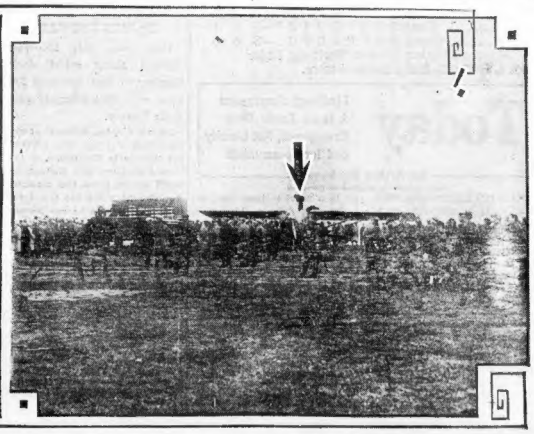
Cobh, Ireland, May 21 (A.P.).—Four British destroyers marked time off Cobh, their personnel keeping a constant lookout for the approach of Captain Lindbergh's trans-Atlantic plane.

London, May 21 (A.P.).—Captain Lindbergh's plane is reported by the Exchange Telegraph to have passed over Goleen, in the southwest corner of County Cork, heading to the southeast.

Dare-devil Swede as He Hops Off to Paris Cheered by Thousands

Brice Goldsborough Capt. Lindbergh
LOOKING OVER WEATHER REPORTS
Just before the take-off at Roosevelt Field a group gathered about Capt. Lindbergh to talk things over. Chances seemed favorable and he hopped to it.

LEAPS FROM AMERICAN SOIL
"Spirit of St. Louis" snapped just as she leaves the ground, bound for far-away Paris in one flight.
—International Newsreel Photo



VAST THRONG BADE 'GODSPEED'
Section of the big crowd that gathered to say farewell to the youthful and intrepid aviator as he arose from the muddy field and winged his way into the sky.

RUTH SNYDER WORRIES OVER INCREASE IN WEIGHT

GET WATER SUPPLY IN PAILS AND BUCKETS

When water main burst at Cedar and Revere streets, West End, many homes were without water. Youngsters were pressed into service to carry water in buckets, pails and other utensils from a nearby hydrant which was opened by the city to furnish the needed water supply. Betty Ure is seen getting water for the family.

ANDREWS AND HAYNES OUSTED IN A 'DRAW'

Washington, May 21 (I.N.S.).—The long-awaited showdown between Secretary of Treasury Andrew W. Mellon and Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel of the Anti-Saloon League, has come and gone, and politicians were writing it in their decision books today as "a draw."

Mellon got the official head of Major Roy A. Haynes, the league's pet candidate for prohibition commissioner, but Wheeler got General Lincoln C. Andrews, "dry czar," who was personally selected by Mr. Mellon to put prohibition enforcement on a non-political business-like basis.

President Coolidge, by force of circumstances referee, apparently concurred in the draw decision. He has upheld the authority of Mellon in naming the new prohibition commissioner, and at the same time has retained the support of the Anti-Saloon League in accepting the resignation of Andrews—ten months after it was first presented.

Seymour Lowman, former Lieutenant-Governor of New York and a dry who is acceptable to the league, succeeds Andrews on August 1. Dr. J. M. Doran, twenty years a government chemist, will succeed Haynes, who is expected to take an executive job with the league and continue his lecture work for prohibition.

PRIEST TO SING MASS WHERE HE WAS ALTAR BOY

In St. Catherine's Church, Somerville, where he served for more than a dozen years as an altar boy, Rev. Charles E. Riley, who was ordained to the priesthood by Cardinal O'Connell yesterday at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross, will celebrate his first public solemn high mass tomorrow at 11 o'clock.

The pastor of the church, Rt. Rev. Mgr. John B. Peterson, will be the assistant priest. Rev. James V. Cronin will be deacon, and Rev. Laurence B. Killian, the sub-deacon.

BOSTON NURSE ENGAGED

A five-year romance will be culminated when Laurie McBurnie, of No. 32 Melbourne street, Dorchester, becomes the wife of J. Frederick Hannon, of No. 79 Billings road, Wollaston, in St. Joseph's Church, Providence. Filing of intentions at Providence revealed their marriage plans.

STYLE, NOT THE CHAIR, ON HER MIND

Ossining, N. Y., May 21.—Mrs. Ruth Brown Snyder is worried in her cell at Sing Sing and expressed her worry to her mother through the bars of two cages, but the grim death chair has no place in that worry. The blonde murderess is worried because of her increase in weight, due to the fact that she can get no proper exercise in her cramped quarters.

Mrs. Josephine Brown wept bitterly when she met her daughter, and it was the woman who faces the death chair who played the part of comforter.

"Don't cry, mother," she said calmly, "and tell me how Lorraine is feeling."

For a time they discussed Lorraine, the nine-year-old daughter of the convicted woman and the man she, with her corset salesman lover, Henry Judd Gray, murdered.

Meanwhile, outside the prison the lawyers for the condemned woman have not yet given up the fight for her life.

A test in the highest courts of the constitutionality of a joint murder trial, to which Mrs. Snyder's lawyers strenuously objected at the start of her trial with Gray, may be made in connection with Charles Doran, convicted murderer with another person in Albany, who is also an inmate of the death house. Mrs. Snyder's lawyers are planning to appeal on this ground. The Doran appeal may precede it.

Commissioner Raymond Kleh, head of the State Department of Correction, who was at Sing Sing today to attend a session of the State Board of Parole, visited the cells where Mrs. Snyder and Gray are confined.

TYPHOID DEATH CARRIER IS "CURED" BY OPERATION

Dr. George H. Bigelow, commissioner of public health, revealed today that the typhoid carrier who infected 21 persons, causing one death, to Lowell and Billerica, has had his gall bladder removed at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

The operation is the only known cure.

AUTO KING'S 'LOST POWER'

INSPECTS OLD-FASHIONED MILL RACE

Henry Ford, the automobile manufacturer, is shown here inspecting an old-fashioned mill on his Wayside Inn estate at South Sudbury, where he is resting.

—Boston Evening American Staff Photo

BEAUTY 'OUT-SOUSAS' SOUSA

LEADING FOUR BANDS ALL IN HER DAY'S WORK

Miss Rhona Perkins of Arlington, who is leader of four bands—all Rotary boys' organizations. She directs the bands of Framingham, Wakefield, Cambridge and Lawrence.

BOSTON AMERICAN

GENERAL NEWS SECTION

BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1927

1 DEAD, 1 DYING, 2 HURT IN CRASH

Leominster, May 21. — Walter Coulter, twelve, died at the Leominster Hospital today as the result of injuries received when the auto in which he, his stepfather and two stepbrothers were riding was struck at the Monarch street grade crossing by a Boston-bound train.

His stepfather, Klause Carlson, is not expected to live. His two stepbrothers are also seriously injured. Police are investigating a report that when the flur were thrown from their car and lay in the roadway a woman refused to take them to the hospital in her auto, "because it would spoil the upholstery."

Train Hits Auto; Four Killed

Sodus, N. Y., May 21 (A.P.).—Four of a family of seven were killed at the New York Central crossing two miles east of here when their sedan stalled on the tracks and was hit by an east-bound passenger train.

Straw Hat Weather for Hub Has At Last Arrived

Straw hat weather, postponed for a week, has at last arrived, according to the official prediction of the local forecaster.

A rise in temperature tomorrow together with sunny skies is promised for week-end trippers—the first pleasant respite for toilers in the current month.

Forecast for Boston and vicinity: Fair and slightly warmer tonight and Sunday; gentle to moderate east to south winds.

LEE DE FOREST SUED FOR $50,000 BY FILM MAN

New York, May 21 (A.P.).—Lee De Forest, inventor and radio engineer, is defendant in a suit for $100,000 filed in Supreme Court by Anthony Fox, motion picture film producer. Fox charges he paid De Forest the amount named in the suit for a renewal of an option to purchase the controlling interest in the De Forest Phonofilm, Inc.

DE PINEDO SET FOR SEA HOP

Trepassey, N. F., May 21 (A.P.)—Commander Francesco de Pinedo, intrepid Italian adventurer of the air, prepared today to bid farewell to North America, and take off on the last leg of his four-continent flight, which he hopes will carry him to the Azores and eventually to Rome.

De Pinedo flew here yesterday from Shippegan Island, N. B., crossing the waters which separate this dominion from Nova Scotia slightly in advance of Charles Lindbergh.

The Italian flier planned to hop from here at 8 o'clock tonight and expected to reach the Azores by 5 o'clock Sunday morning.

Workers today refuelled Pinedo's plane with 1,200 gallons of gasoline and a supply of oil.

A dream of an apartment. Classified Ads make the picture real. Pleats of ideal apartments from which to choose. Classifications 93 and 97.

Coolidge Excited Over Lindbergh's Daring Flight

Washington, May 21.—Even President Coolidge steps out of his customary calm to become excited over the daring feat of the "Flying Fool." The President is watching every stage of Captain Charles A. Lindbergh's New York-Paris hop, and said: "He has my best wishes for his success."

POLA AND HUSBAND ARE GOING TO WORK

Paris, May 21 (A.P.).—Pola Negri and her new husband, Prince Serge Mdivani, started back for America today, she to resume her screen work and he to engage in the oil business. They entrained today with a compartment full of baggage for Cherbourg, where they will sail aboard the Aquitania.

KLIEG LIGHT MAGNATE DIES, VISITING GERMANY

New York, May 21 (A.P.).—Anton Kliegl, fifty-four, developer of the Kliegl lights, widely used in the motion picture industry, died at Bad Kissingen, Germany. He was a native of Germany and on a visit there.

13 RESCUED IN LAWRENCE FIRE

Lawrence, May 21.—Twelve children, many of them found asleep, and one elderly woman, were carried to safety, 60 families were forced to flee for their lives and one fireman was badly overcome by a general alarm fire that destroyed five small buildings and a four-story tenement house in the Syrian colony early today.

Damage was placed between $60,000 and $75,000 by fire officials.

Joseph Gaudet, of No. 65 Elmwood street, Methuen, and Alfred Hardegan, of No. 63 Knox street, Lawrence, were the heroes of the blaze. Between them they carried twelve small children to the streets. Gaudet, on his final trip into the flaming dwelling, rescued an unidentified aged woman.

The fire originated, police said, in a small storehouse in the Franks Brothers junk yard, and quickly communicated to other adjacent structures. Patrolman Michael Casey discovered the blaze and sounded an alarm.

When firemen arrived, five buildings of the junk yard were in flames, and the heat was blistering the walls of a 12-apartment house nearby, in which five families lived.

Even as Fire Chief Michael McFhee ordered a general alarm, which summoned aid from Andover, North Andover and Methuen, the dwelling house burst into flames, with the force of an explosion. But a few moments before Gaudet and Hardegan had emptied it of tenants.

As the fire was raging, Roseman Edward Reiele of Engine 8 collapsed from inhalation of smoke and cuts received by falling glass.

Several other firemen reported for treatment at a first aid station established in a police ambulance, most of them suffering from burns or cuts.

ICEHOUSE IN LYNN BURNS

Fifteen families were prepared to vacate their homes as fire destroyed five icehouses in the Wyoma section of Lynn, today, causing heavy damage.

People living nearby were ordered to pack up after a general alarm had called the entire Lynn department.

The fire was discovered by Michael Brodline, an employe of the Wyoma carbarns, who saw flames and smoke coming from the icehouses at Nos. 9-13 Otis street. The buildings were owned by Louis Young.

BISHOP O'CONNOR DEAD IN NEW JERSEY

South Orange, N. J., May 21 (A.P.).—Bishop John J. O'Connor, of Newark, is dead today. He would have been 72 years old on June 11.

Death came unexpectedly to the prelate last night with a cerebral hemorrhage that followed an acute attack of bronchial asthma. He had been a sufferer from asthma for years.

NEWPORT FALLS TO THE NAVY

Newport, R. I., May 21.—Bluejackets, 20,000 of them, the "enemy" invaders of the "war game" just ended, are the guests of the city today, while the mightiest armada which has ever visited this port lies at anchor in the bay.

From battle cruisers to submarines, each branch of the naval service is represented in the huge fleet which dropped anchors here when the war game ended. Admirals, commanders, captains, lieutenants and just plain, good natured "gobs" are here in such vast array as to dwarf any spectacle ever before presented to the natives.

Receptions and celebrations are on the program for the entertainment of the visiting fleet and while men in blue are no strangers here these visiting salts are a picture far different from the training station rookie.

The city is one grand splash of color. Bunting and flags fly from every window and every flagpole. Visitors are arriving here by scores from all nearby cities to view the stupendous marine spectacle. The Navy in all its glory lies for all to inspect.

A combined church service is to be conducted in Town Park tomorrow. Accommodations are ready for 3,000 sailors, but it is expected far more than that number will be present. Mayor Sullivan will tender a dinner to Admiral Hughes and his staff Monday.

The Rotary Club will give a luncheon to officers Tuesday and the senior naval officers will be given a dinner Tuesday night. Governor Pothier and the Rhode Island Legislature will come Wednesday.

HELEN COOLIDGE OF CAMBRIDGE PAYING

Early risers in Arlington got a shock this morning when they beheld the spectacle above. The fair Helen and her prepossessing chum had bet on the Sharkey-Maloney fight and the picture quite completely explains the terms of the bet. The full terms were that the loser would walk to work in a barrel. Betty, however, proved to be as good a winner as her chum was a loser and reduced the distance to three times around Betty's home block in Arlington.

HER FIGHT BET TO HER CHUM, BETTY MAW

Boston Evening American Staff Photo

2,000 SCHOOL PLAYERS FILL HUB WITH AIRS

Two thousand youthful members of 30th school bands from all parts of New England today blared forth their melodies on Boston Common, while John Philip Sousa, the "greatest leader of them all," looked on, a benign smile on his face.

And the great march king saw the Sousas, the Creatores, the Goldmans of tomorrow.

It was a colorful picture and the Common was thronged with thousands of spectators and friends of the youthful musicians.

The young bandsmen came from near and far to represent their schools in the third annual conclave of New England school bands and orchestras.

Even the weatherman was in favor of the conclave for he sent a warm sun to take the chill off the air and give an added zest to the occasion.

ROTARY BOYS PLAY.

To the school band of Caribou, Me., fell the honor of opening the festival. The Farm and Trades School band of Thompson's Island, Boston, was second and was followed by the Beverly High School band.

It was a many sided affair which opened on the Common for while the school bands were going through the contest at the Parkman bandstand, the Rotary Club Boys' bands were showing what they could do in bandstands No. 2.

At 10 o'clock the bands not entered in the contests began a series of concerts at bandstands Nos. 2 and 3.

But the Common did not witness all the activities in connection with the musical conclave for at the Boston Arena the orchestras from the schools of New England were engaged in their annual competition.

FILL HUB WITH AIRS.

In this competition the Boston English high school orchestra opened the program, followed by the Quincy high school orchestra, which in turn followed by the Somerville high school orchestra.

Across the street from the Arena at Recital Hall the second section of the orchestra competition was held. This was opened by the Deering High School orchestra of Portland, Me., followed by the Hudson, Mass., high school orchestra.

A concert by the massed bands, led by John Phillip Sousa, on the Common and a street parade by the bandsmen from the Common to the Arena are among the high lights on the day's program.

Braggiotti-Denishawn Pupils in Terpsichorean Triumphs

JEAN FERGUSON
Little girl scored big triumph in the Gypsy dance at the Braggiotti sisters' "Review of Dance."

Ethel Lang Amy Lang Angela Lang
THREE MEMBERS OF "LANG BOQUET"
The five daughters of Mrs. Malcolm Lang were well received when they took part in a Summer number of the "Review of Dance" at the Repertory Theatre.

DANCES AS SHEPHERDESS
With her sister, Harriette, in the male role, Miss Leslie Blake was a big success in the Shepherd and Shepherdess number of the Review of Dance.

Pictures made especially for the Boston Evening American.

7 WOMEN, 2 MEN ARE INJURED IN TUNNEL CRASH

Seven women and two men were injured and many others narrowly escaped injury today when an inbound Arlington car crashed into a North Cambridge car at the loading platform in the Harvard square tunnel station.

The injured:

Virginia Parks, nine, of Waverley, abrasions of the nose.

Susan Parks, 17, Waverley, teeth knocked out, abrasions to legs.

Helen Browning, Cambridge, abrasions and contusion, lip and face.

Mary Dwyer, Cambridge, abrasions to both legs, possible fracture.

Nora Leary, Cambridge, injuries to right leg.

Elizabeth Bawn, Belmont, possible fracture of jaw, abrasions.

Harriet Rodgers, Watertown, cuts and abrasions.

Charles F. Gray, Watertown, lacerations, thigh and ear.

John Browning, Cambridge, lacerations to leg.

Most of the passengers were cut by flying glass and thrown either into the aisle of the car in which they were riding or against the forward seats. The North Cambridge car had just discharged its passengers when the incoming Arlington car crashed into it. BT officials said the brakes were faulty, but no official statement could be obtained.

Traffic officer Patrick Shea, on duty in Harvard square, ran underground to the aid of the injured. He carried little Virginia Parks up the stairs and placed her in one of the police ambulances which had been summoned.

The Arlington car was operated by Motorman Michael Broderick. When his car crashed he stood by his post and then went to the aid of the injured. Police ambulances carried the injured to the Cambridge City Hospital for treatment. None of the injuries were serious.

$155,263 FUND ORDERED TO BE USED FOR CHARITY

The full bench of the Supreme Court has instructed trustees under the will of Mrs. Mary D. Whitney that a fund of $155,263.76, now in their possession, must be used for the poor and unfortunate in accordance with her expressed belief that it was the best monument in memory of her two sons who had died. A trustee to be appointed by a single justice of the Supreme Court is to have charge of the distribution.

FIND CAVE OF MOONSHINER ATOP OF HILL

Patrolman Albert Morrissey rubbed his eyes and looked again, to make sure he was not just dreaming or watching a movie, when he discovered the cave Bert Brock, the Orient Heights a moonshiners' cave with complete equipment for manufacturing "hooch."

His discovery followed a stern up-formable chase of two men he had seen lurking in the vicinity. They escaped into Chelsea, and Morrissey returned to the crest of the 250-foot hill to see what they were doing there. Pushing his way into a clump of bushes he stumbled over something fixed in the ground. Stooping, he found it was the ring of a trapdoor which he quickly lifted.

Beneath the trapdoor was a ladder leading down 12 feet to the floor of a cave about 12 feet square. In the center was a 15-gallon still and other apparatus. The sides of the cave were shored up with boards and there was a roof of boards, covered with turf carefully placed.

The hill is so high a watchman standing above the cave commands a view of the entire East Boston section of the city, and parts of several surrounding cities and towns and the harbor, as well.

STONEHAM MAN 'LOST' ON BOAT

Horace Bowser of Hancock street, Stoneham, was reported missing when the steamer New York of the New York to Boston line arrived here today.

His stateroom was found locked and in it were found clothing, toilet articles and a brief case containing a will officials of the line told the police.

Aboard the boat no information could be gleaned from other passengers regarding Bowser, and the police, after notifying the medical examiner, asked the Stoneham authorities to make inquiries.

200 DOCTORS LEAVE HUB ON S. S. CELTIC TOMORROW

With more than 200 American physicians aboard, passengers on the White Star liner Celtic, leaving Commonwealth Pier tomorrow afternoon need hold no fear for sickness or any other illness that may befall them during the trip. The group of physicians represent 20 States of the Union, bound on a two months' tour of European cities

These stars tell where you will live
Watch this space daily

MELLETT PLOT CONFESSED BY ACCOMPLICE

Canton, O., May 21 (I.N.S.).—An amazing "inside story" of the plot which resulted in the assassination of Don R. Mellett, Canton publisher, in which he involved himself, two high Canton police officials and a number of underworld characters not yet brought into the case, was bared today, when the confession of Floyd Streitenberger, former Canton detective, was made public.

Streitenberger confessed yesterday after he was sentenced to life imprisonment for his part in the murder. His confession was believed to be an act of revenge against his associates who failed to come to his aid.

His statement will be submitted to the Grand Jury, which meets Monday.

The conspirators, according to Streitenberger's statement, not only plotted the death of the publisher, but later endeavored to cover up their complicity in the crime by plotting the murder of Pat McDermott, the man who actually shot Mellett.

Their plan for the second murder failed only when McDermott disappeared, Streitenberger said.

DOCTOR AND COMPANION JAILED IN GIRL ATTACK

One of the strangest cases in Municipal Court for years resulted today in Judge Devlin sentencing Edward Atkinson and Dr. John J. Federkiejcz of Canal street to one year each in the House of Correction after a Dorchester girl told of going to the doctor's office to be "vaccinated."

Josephine R. Noville, 25, a typist, charged Atkinson with an attack. The police charged the doctor with the same offense, although the girl cleared him. Judge Devlin expressed doubt that the girl would have been vaccinated and found the doctor guilty.

WOMAN KNOWN IN HUB GETS PARIS DIVORCE

Mrs. Louisa Tudor Dade Barnbrooke of Quebec, widely known in Boston society, was divorced in the Seine court at Paris today from her husband, Frederick F. Barnbrooke, according to cable advices. The divorce was granted on the ground of desertion. Mr. Barnbrooke's present address is said to be Long Beach, Cal. The Barnbrookes were married in Quebec September 10, 1917, and have one son, Mrs. Barnbrooke was Lucretia Slade, daughter of Edward and Euphemia Tudor Slade.

FOGGY WEATHER HALTS SEARCH FOR NUNGESSER

Quebec, May 21 (A.P.).—Foggy weather conditions in the Gulf of St. Lawrence are interfering in the search for the missing French aviators, Nungesser and Coli, by the hydroplane of the Quebec government.

A thorough search was made on the north shore and the machine today is at Natashquan waiting for the weather to clear in order to continue the flight to Belle Isle and Newfoundland.

BETTY ALDEN'S COMMENT ON SOCIETY

Dance Review at Repertory Theatre Proves Big Success; Many Classy Entries in Chestnut Hill Horse Show

TRULY AN EMBARRASSMENT OF RICHES WAS THE Review of Dance staged yesterday by youthful sprites trained in the mode of Terpsichore by the Misses Braggiotti. It was an embarrassment of riches, of grace and beauty and variety. Onto the stage of the Repertory and off again tripped the unending stream of dancers without cessation. There were dances fantastic; dances mystical; dances eccentric; dances the very essence of grace itself. And from the first number to the very end of the long and absorbing program, applause warm and spontaneous met every effort.

"SPRING" OPENED THE REVIEW AND "WINTER" ENDED IT. And "Summer" and "Autumn" completed the cycles of the seasons into which the dances were effectively grouped. Gleaming and brilliant was the climax. "Winter," in scintillating white, brought out the stars—the Misses Braggiotti doing an Aurora figure and Miss Miriam Winslow a "star" in shining blue. Very appropriately "Spring" (the first group) was done by some two dozen tiny tots "in Flowerland."

THE CUNNING THINGS DANCED ENERGETICALLY AND earnestly. And a charmed audience laughed and clapped and cared not one whit that music and steps did not synchronize. The children danced quite regardless of the orchestra. Little Sue Sprague was a Sunflower in "Flowerland." Little Anstiss Dana was a "Wild Rose." So was Josephine Murray. Little Harriet Bundy was a "Buttercup." And there were "Bluebells" and "Water Lilies" and a "Sunbeam" to complete the fantasy.

MISS EUGENIA FROTHINGHAM CAME INTO THE "SPRING" group with a pert "Contrebandier" dance, stepped in a swaggeringly-designed costume of black velvet with feathered cap and swinging cape. In the "Rose Arches" figure, first of the "Summer" group, Miss Virginia Curtis, Miss Agnes Boardman and Miss Virginia Rice did a delicately fantastic "Rose Petals" to the lilting strains of a Repper waltz. A "Gypsy," in bright prints and clinking brass bracelets, was Miss Susanna Minturn, small daughter of Mrs. J. Hampden Robb.

I SAW MRS. ROBB IN THE AUDIENCE, LOOKING VERY TRIM IN her smart blue tailleur and small matching hat. Mrs. Harvey Bundy marshalled some small Bundy children to the Review. As also did Mrs. Malcolm Lang, whose five young daughters performed so prettily in the "Lang Bouquet" number of the "Summer" group. The oldest, Miss Margaret, led the four small ones, Ethel, Amy, Helen and Angela, or was led by them in turn with flower reins. A very fetching dance.

MRS. J. LEWIS BREMER WAS AN INTERESTED MATRON, AT the matinee. Naturally her interest was first hand, for her small daughter, Miss Barbara Bremer, was in the lively "Dutch Tulip" dance. Miss Helen Cabot, Miss Charlotte Lyman and Miss Esther Grew were "Tulips" likewise. Mrs. Arthur Blake's attractive duo of daughters, Miss Harriette and Miss Leslie, did an effective dance of the Shepherd and Shepherdess. Little Jean Ferguson was in the Gypsy set, bracelets on her wrists and earrings clinking in her ears.

I'M TOLD THE FIVE SMALL DAUGHTERS OF THE MALCOLM LANGS are to do their "Bouquet" as one of the special features of the Dedham House two-day fete next Friday and Saturday at Cedar Hill. Also that they probably will do a second number, as well, thus adding immeasurably to the entertainment program. Cedar Hill, formerly the domain of Miss Cornelia Warren, should lend itself admirably to fete purposes. There is an outdoor rustic stage; a picnic field with a half dozen open air fireplaces, a maze like unto the famous one at Hampton Court in England and a dance hall picturesquely done over from the old barn. Sufficient, truly, as background for a most successful fete.

CARDS ARE OUT FROM MR. AND MRS. GEORGE WILLIAMS MATHEWS for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mary Maynadier Mathews, and Joseph Howard Wing, at high noon on Saturday, June 4. The ceremonial is solemnized in St. Paul's Church in Dedham, where any number of important alliances have been celebrated. The reception is at the Mathews home, in Village avenue, Dedham. The young people are to put in their Summer at Marblehead, right in the midst of the very lively young set that gathers in the quaint old town during the holiday season.

THE 24TH ANNUAL CHESTNUT HILL HORSE SHOW IS TO BE a record breaker. So say the gentlemen who are directing its many details. And surely the statement is not a bit exaggerated. For there are more than three score exhibitors. They include the Burr, the Bird, the Gagnebin, the Forbes, the Lewis, the Bancroft, the West, the Peabody, the Bliss, the Loring, the Hollingsworth, the Adie, and practically every other important string hereabouts. Of course, the Saltonstalls and the Websters are entered. What Chestnut Hill show would be complete without these old reliables?

Betty Alden

HUB ATTORNEY, 'LOSING' WIFE, HOLDS SHIP

New York, May 21—Attorney John Sullivan, Jr., No. 35 Congress street, Boston, held up the sailing of the French liner France for twenty minutes today while he searched for his wife. He refused to go aboard without her and explained to stewards that he had left her at the end of the gang plank while he went to a ticket booth on the pier to complete ticket arrangements.

Search of the ship's hospital and the Sullivan's stateroom did not reveal Mrs. Sullivan. Then a voice called from the ship's end of the gangplank:

"John, aren't you coming aboard?"

It was Mrs. Sullivan.

The Sullivans live at No. 511 Chestnut Hill avenue, Brighton.

Two parties of tourists were left on the pier. One group of six were taken down the stream in a tug and placed aboard. The second, a family of six, was transferred to the Leviathan.

PERKINS EXPLAINS NEW SYSTEM TO HARVARD '06

Eliot Perkins, assistant dean at Harvard, told alumni of '06 at their annual dinner at the Dedham Country Club, that their sons, when they enter the college in a few more years, will find a big difference from the old system of education.

"There is no great difference in the freshman year, for the students are just trying to find themselves," he said. "But after that there is more concentration, and the students who want to get something out of college find they have to work for it.

"In the old days five subjects were taken the first year, and four each the following three years, all elective except one. There still remains the elective system, but one does not get along taking courses to fit him for a me-track mind."

DREAM OF YEAR REALIZED BY LINDBERGH

New York, May 21 (A.P.).—"Slim" Lindbergh realized a dream of more than a year.

After several futile attempts to gain the financial backing necessary to translate his dream into a reality, Lindbergh finally went to Major William R. Robertson, president of the Robertson Aircraft Company, for whom he was flying as a mail pilot.

Major Robertson took the young pilot to Harry H. Knight, a broker of St. Louis and a former aviator, who became interested in the project and set about to raise the necessary funds.

He succeeded in interesting several St. Louisians. They are, in addition to Major Robertson and himself, his father, Harry C. Knight, and C. Thompson, Harold M. Bixby, president of the Chamber of Commerce; Major Albert Bond Lambert, J. D. Lindbergh, Albert and the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

One stipulation of the backers was that Lindbergh be his own manager and abide by his own judgment in all particulars.

The young pilot, with his financial backing cared for, set about to find a plane to suit him. He finally decided on the Ryan monoplane in San Diego, Cal., by the Ryan Airlines, Inc., and under his supervision, in 60 days they built the plane he now is flying to Paris.

The plane cost $15,000, making the total cost of the expedition $25,000.

'Lucky' Didn't Go Out of Way, but Beat a Bee Line for Paris

Washington, May 21 (A.P.).—To the question, "Why did Lindbergh go out of the way?" the National Geographic Society answers, "He did not."

Even a casual examination of a globe would show that the young aviator made a bee line for Paris, but many people, it seems, are not accustomed to looking at maps, with their inevitable "distortions." Bearing this in mind, a flight surface is projected upon a flat surface.

"To non-seafaring folk," it was added, "it is rather a surprise to note that the shortest route from New York to Liverpool lies across New England and Canada, west of Nova Scotia and through the Newfoundland. Ships cannot sail overland, but they veer as far north as the visible obstacle of land and icebergs will permit."

Byrd's Plane in Final Test for Hop to Paris

Garden City, May 21 (I.N.S.).—Commander Richard Byrd's giant Fokker plane, in which he hopes to fly from New York to Paris, was flown in a brief load test today with the prospect that the maximum carrying capacity would be reached and all preparations for the flight completed. Byrd would then wait only for favorable weather conditions.

PICTURES NEW CHINA ARISING

"China is housecleaning and has that she has asked her friends, the such a delicate sense of hospitality foreign powers, to leave during the process lest she accidentally sweep out her guests with the dirt," is the way Miss Dorothy Wong, Ph. D., described the situation in her native land.

Miss Wong, daughter of the first Chinese Educational Minister of Indemnity to the United States was the guest of honor at a dinner in the Ivy Young restaurant when her host, Dr. Tehyi Hsieh of Boston, introduced her to the more than 50 representative citizens of New England as one of the leading exponents of the new, youthful China spirit.

Miss Wong assured her audience that Communism cannot be considered a serious threat in China because China's new statesmen are English and American trained.

"The present disconcerting element in my native land is that eight revolutions are going on together," she said. "We are striving for political unification, have been striving for it since 1911, and cannot avoid the internal dissensions that seem of greater concern to our friends than to ourselves.

"At the same time we are revolutionizing most of our other traditions, economical as well political. We assure our friends, however, that our revolutions are evolutionary and the beginning of a new and modern China seeking only the friendship, not the enmity, of the rest of the world."

HUB DRIVE ASSURES 1,300 BOYS OF CARE BY CLUB

Funds sufficient to assure perpetual provision for 1,300 boys at the Boys' Club of Boston have been subscribed in the campaign for $350,000 endowment and for expansion, George Brainwell Baker, general chairman of the campaign, announced today.

The grand total is now $260,826.15. As $200 will provide in perpetuity for one boy at the club, provision is assured for 1,304 boys as the result of the efforts thus far.

Women workers have taken all honors in the fund-raising during the first week of the campaign, having reported a total of $31,851. As the score-board totals are estimated in the number of boys provided for, $200 counting as one boy, the women's score is 159 boys.

The division of which Homer N. Sweet is leader, is second with a total of $8,796, or twenty-six boys.

The division generalled by Warren Arnold has reported $4,562 or twenty-two boys.

The story of the Boys' Club of Boston will be broadcast from Station WEEI from 6 to 7 o'clock Sunday through the courtesy of the Edison Electric Illuminating Company.

STEARNS AMONG COOLIDGE GUESTS ON MALFLOWER

Washington, May 21 (I. N. S.)—The President and Mrs. Coolidge embarked on the yacht Mayflower today for a week-end cruise down the Potomac. It was the first trip in several months.

Their guests included Secretary of the Interior Work, Postmaster-General and Mrs. New, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Stearns of Boston.

GEDZIUM MUST DIE IN CHAIR

Continued from First Page.

will be the fourth person under sentence of death in Massachusetts, joining Madeiros, Sacco and Vanzetti.

His case was as spectacular in some ways as were those of the other three condemned men. His sister was convicted of trying to smuggle a roasted chicken, in which was secreted a pistol, to him in his cell after his conviction. Later his young wife was arrested and held for a long time, the police charging she was involved in various questionable affairs, but she was finally released without trial.

Ex-Baldhead Club Head Dead

Stamford, Ct., May 21 (A.P.).—Charles E. Vail, former president of the Baldhead Club of America, died here last night, following several days' illness. He was 78 years old and is survived by his widow.

STAGE BRITISH PROTEST IN HUB

Uniformed and plain clothes police were rushed to the British consul's office in State street today when 50 members of the Workers' Communist party of America staged a silent demonstration against "British Imperialism."

Bearing placards, among which was one labeled, "Britannia Rules the Slaves," the workers marched up and down outside the office while the police looked on. No disturbance was caused, however, and the consul's office did not seem at all excited. After a half-hour silent marching the placard bearers marched away.

Quake Felt in Italy

London, May 21 (I.N.S.).—Sharp earthquake shocks were felt at Avellino today, according to Rome dispatches.

FORD SEES LINDBERGH AS TRAIL-BLAZER FOR HUGE AIR LINERS

HE PLANS SKY SHIPS TO FLOAT

Auto King, as Frisky as a Colt, Leaps Rocks at Wayside Inn

Enthusiastically "rooting" for the success of Captain Lindbergh on his lone hop to Paris, Henry Ford, at Wayside Inn, South Sudbury, today, with his entire family, depicted the "Flying Fool" as a pioneer who is blazing a trail for 100-passenger trans-Atlantic planes in the future.

"I hope he makes it. He is one of the great pioneers of history," said the automobile magnate.

"He is paving the way for a development in flying that will eventually bring us safe flights across the ocean, and I am intensely interested because we are planning to some day construct planes that will make the trans-Atlantic trip with 100 passengers each.

"This may sound far-fetched today, but it is a development absolutely certain to materialize sometime, and the pioneers, in the pilot cabins and in the factories, must hew the way.

"Trans-ocean airplanes should be able to develop 800 horse-power and be fueled to come down either on land or on sea, and this is what our plans will provide for as they are whipped into shape and refined.

"This is a wonderful subject for discussion and planning, and I have already spent pleasant hours talking it over thoroughly with Arthur Brisbane. As for Lindbergh—may he win. I believe all America is hoping for the best."

Ford's enthusiastic talk of flying was interrupted by the shrill note of a bird which he picked out from among the myriad notes of other birds around the meadow in which he stood.

"That's a woodthrush," he said. "We have bird aristocrats here, which comes from treading on the birds in a kindly way and feeding in Winter those that stay with us."

Nimbly jumping a stone wall and leaping from stone to stone as he crossed the brook that winds through his historic estate, Ford demonstrated to his interviewer that he was in the best of health and spirits, virtually entirely recovered from his recent accident.

He will be at South Sudbury through tomorrow. With him are his wife, his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Edsel Ford, and several aides and secretaries.

Put Off Bellanca Flight Until Lindbergh Arrives

Curtiss Field, L. I., May 21.—The take-off of the Bellanca monoplane, Columbia, on its flight to Paris, which had been scheduled to take place at dawn from Roosevelt Field, was cancelled early today, according to an announcement made at the hangar here by a representative of Charles A. Levine, head of the Columbia Aircraft Corporation, about sors of the flight.

The announcement followed a conference in the hangar between Levine, G. M. Bellanca, designer of the plane, and Clarence D. Chamberlin pilot. Levine had announced that preparations were being made for a start at dawn and a corps of mechanics began tuning up the monoplane for the flight.

Chamberlin Plans ~ To Hop for Paris Tomorrow ~ In Bellanca Plane

WILL SEE START

Mrs. Clarence Chamberlin will be on hand when the "Columbia" takes the air.

"COLUMBIA" IS READY FOR HOP-OFF AT CURTISS FIELD

After being delayed several days by bad weath er and finally by court proceedings brought by Lloyd Bertaud, deposed navigator, the Bellan ca plane is expected to hop for Paris to-morrow.

—International Newsreel Photo

CONFIDENT

Clarence Chamberlin hopes to crown his career with an Atlantic victory.

MOTHER IS SILENT IN ANXIETY

Continues Teaching 8th High School as Son Wings His Way on Perilous Flight

Detroit, May 21 (A.P.)—Continuing her determination not to be "bothered" by interviewers, Mrs. Evangeline Lodge Lindbergh, mother of Captain Charles Lindbergh, kept her thoughts and feelings pretty much to herself today, as her son was believed to be nearing the goal of his New York-to-Paris flight.

She was waiting in silence for word of his safe arrival.

Some suggestions of the strain the youth's great undertaking was placing upon his mother were given at Cass Technical High School, where Mrs. Lindbergh is a teacher in chemistry. Nowhere in Detroit, perhaps, was interest greater than at the high school building. Yet, in deference to the young aviator's mother, no mention of the flight was made before her.

John Lodge, grand uncle of Young Lindbergh, and president of the Detroit City Council, conveyed to Mrs. Lindbergh this morning the report that "The Spirit of St. Louis" had been sighted off the Irish Coast, and was bearing up well," Mr. Lodge said.

Before young Lindbergh took off Mrs. Lindbergh had confessed she had every confidence in him, and added that "except for the fact that I would be excess baggage," she would accompany him.

At the school yesterday Mrs. Lindbergh had three double period laboratory classes. She proceeded with the classes as though yesterday was any other day of the week—at least on the surface of things. And her associates respected her desire not to discuss the flight.

A brave mother chose to bear alone her anxiety as her stripped son, also alone, went forth on his great adventure.

Mr. Lodge disclosed that young Lindbergh's mother was charting her son's course from bulletins Lodge forwarded to her.

"I'm now certain Charles will reach Paris about 4 p. m." she told Lodge.

"She's very anxious about the hop, of course," Lodge said. "But she's bearing up wonderfully. Her self control is marvelous. She's a worthy daughter of such a son."

"There'll be plenty of time to sleep after 4 o'clock this afternoon," she said.

"Slim" a Joker and Clean-Cut Youth

New York, May 21 (A.P.)—"Slim" Lindbergh today was described by his friends as a striking picture of clean cut youth.

The youthful captain doesn't smoke, drink or chew. He doesn't like to stay up late at night and he hasn't much use for girls or dance ing.

Although he never went out for athletics in school, he kept himself in good physical trim. His life of flying, stunting, barnstorming and ricid discipline equipped him splendidly for undertaking physical work.

"He'd rather sleep on the floor than in a bed," one associate said. "He is no talker and likes to do something daring and let the act speak for itself. He usually picks out something startling, which no one else will attempt, make sure that he can do it and then do it offhand."

Lindbergh is also said to be something of a practical joker. Gives his pals a glass of kerosene for water, put crickets in brother pilots' beds and warns them they are scorpions, his friends declare.

"Lindy" Hopes To Make Flight To Australia

St. Louis, May 21 (A.P.).—Ambitions more audacious than the New York-to-Paris flight are cherished by Charles Lindbergh, who has planned to be the first man to fly from the United States to Australia. It was said here today by Harry A. Knight, one of the backers of the youthful air mail pilot. First, however, Lindbergh planned to return here and attempt to break the endurance record, Knight said.

The Australian flight, Knight pointed out, would carry the flier over more than 4,511 miles.

SOUTH IRELAND EXCITED OVER LINDBERGH

Cork, Ireland, May 21 (I.N.S.)—All South Ireland was gripped with excitement today over the possibility of seeing Captain Charles Lindbergh, the daring young American aviator, passing over on his way to Paris.

It is believed possible that, if the aviator should have favorable aerial conditions, he may make the Galway Coast his first Irish objective.

Many persons arranged to act as "coast watchers" and there is much competition as to who should be first to greet the airman.

Lindbergh's courage in attempting a solitary flight over the ocean in the face of so many perils has aroused the admiration of all Ireland. Overnight he has become a hero.

Says "Lindy" Can Do 130 Miles an Hour

New York, May 21 (A.P.).—Benjamin F. Mahoney, president of the Ryan Air Lines, Inc., builders of the "Spirit of St. Louis," said today that it was "probable and likely" that Captain Lindbergh was sighted off the coast of Ireland this morning.

He pointed out that, although the average cruising speed of the plane is 105 miles per hour, this could be increased to 125 or 130 miles an hour in two ways.

The lightening of the load through the consumption of gasoline would enable Lindbergh to open up the motor from 1650 to 1800 revolutions per minute or favorable "tail winds" would give him the additional speed.

Ryan said that the reports that the plane was sighted off Ireland, indicate that Lindbergh probably "opened up" and will land in Paris.

Only Four Hours of Darkness Over the Ocean

New York, May 21 (A.P.).—A compass is Captain Charles A. Lindbergh's sole guide across the ocean.

After leaving Newfoundland last night the little steel needle became his guide until he reaches Ireland.

Aided by a strong breeze behind him and driving his plane fast into the face of the sun, Lindbergh was in a position to cut short a six-hour night to four hours.

In the latitude through which he passed darkness does not settle until after 9 o'clock and dawn comes again very early in the morning.

LONDON PRESS LAUDS DARING OF LINDBERGH

London, May 21 (A. P.)—All the synonyms for daring were exhausted in the reference here today to the trans-Atlantic attempt of Charles A. Lindbergh.

Reports of his start and of his being sighted at various places along the northern Atlantic seaboard filled the front pages of newspapers, alongside the news of the start from Cranley, England, of Lieutenants Carr and Gillman, of the Royal Air Force, in an attempt to make a non-stop flight to India and lower the world's long distance record.

"Nothing in the annals of aviation approaches in audacity Lindbergh's solo flight," is one of the comments. A radioed picture of the start from Roosevelt Field, Long Island, is the feature of another paper. All of them print recent portraits of the American aviator and pictures of his machine.

No prominent airman here would give for publication his opinion of Lindbergh's chances, but the flight is being followed both by experts and the general public with the greatest interest.

The newspapers have made elaborate preparations to keep watch today for a sight of the plane as it nears the end of its long journey to Paris.

No definite news has been received from Carr and Gillman since they crossed the North Sea. As they do not carry wireless apparatus, reports of their progress are likely to be few. It is figured they should have passed Constantinople about midnight, in their 4,000 mile voyage, which they hope to complete in about forty hours.

Ryan said that the reports that the plane was sighted off Ireland, indicate that Lindbergh probably "opened up" and will land in Paris.

All Depends on Engine, Says British Atlantic Flier

Swansea, Wales, May 21 (A.P.).—Every hope for Captain Lindbergh's success in his lone flight from New York to Paris was expressed today by Sir Arthur Whitten Brown, navigator for the late Captain Sir John Alcock in the first non-stop trans-atlantic flight, 1919.

"Lindbergh has been lucky before, and I most certainly hope for the same on the present flight, but his single engine greatly increases the risk," Sir Arthur said to the Associated Press. "A solo flight for such a distance, in my opinion, is most unwise."

Five Slim Sandwiches All 'Lucky' Took on Trip

New York, May 21 (A.P.).—Like a boy bound for a day's picnic, "Lucky" Lindbergh carries five sandwiches to see him through to Paris.

B. F. Mahoney, president of the Ryan Air Lines, builder of his plane, the "Spirit of St. Louis," today told of the young flier's food supply.

"He is carrying two ham sandwiches, two roast beef sandwiches and one hard-boiled egg sandwich. I had to press the last one on him. He said four would be enough," Mahoney asserted.

"He carried two canteens of water, about four quarts in all, but no coffee or liquor. I had a thermos bottle filled with coffee, but he refused to take it. He neither drinks nor smokes."

The reserve rations he carries are small cakes of highly concentrated food sufficient for one week. The plane also has a device for making water out of the moisture of one's breath.

"We were anxious for him to take more food and we tried to talk him into it before he took off," said Mahoney, "but he laughed and said what he already had would last him a month.

"He carried no life preserver and no parachute, and so far as I know he carried no special insurance. The plane is not insured. He carried two flares which could be used as a signal for aid in the event of a forced landing."

J. Stampe, of the St. Louis Chamber of Commerce, the lone representative of Lindbergh's financial backers present at the take off, said the young aviator seemed to have no other interests than aviation and that he is a great reader of technical books on the subject.

'FLYING FOOL' PROTESTED

New York, May 21 (A.P.).—Charlie Lindbergh is a flier, but no fool, in the opinion of C. George Crawford, New York real estate man.

"Every time I see that phrase 'Flying Fool'," Crawford told the Associated Press, today "I get sore. I know it's only a nickname and they call the boy that, but it doesn't sound right. Anybody that can do what he's doing is no fool."

Crawford said he had protested to his cousin, Edward B. McLean, publisher of the Washington Post, and had asked other newspapers to refrain from using the "fool" designation.

Meantime, however, the nickname has preceded Lindbergh, who in Paris will be greeted, the cables say, by the phrase, "fou volant."

Stack of Mail Awaits Lindbergh in Paris

Le Bourget Aerodrome, France, May 21 (I.N.S.).—When Captain Charles Lindbergh arrives here tonight, completing his New York to Paris flight, he will have a busy time with mail and telegrams.

Messenger boys have streamed to the flying field here during the afternoon, delivering telegrams and calls addressed to the American flier.

TWO N. E. CITIES TO CELEBRATE

Worcester, May 21 (A.P.)—Mayor O'Hara today requested Fire Chief McCarthy to sound ten blasts on fire alarm whistles and bells when word is received from the Associated Press of the arrival of Captain Charles A. Lindbergh at Paris.

Manchester, N. H., May 21 (A.P.) —Manchester plans an official acknowledgment of Lindbergh's flight when news of his landing is flashed over Associated Press wires by ringing all municipal bells. The order was given to the proper authorities today by Mayor Arthur E. Moreau.

Urge Honor Medal for "Lindy" if He Makes Goal

Washington, May 21 (A.P.).—Recommendation that Captain Lindbergh be awarded a distinguished flying cross if he completes his New York-Paris flight, was made to Secretary Davis today by the Army Corps.

The recommendation was forwarded by Major A. C. Brant, executive officer of the Air Corps, in behalf of Assistant Secretary Davison, who is now in Texas.

LINDBERGH IS SEEN OVER ERIN IN PARIS HOP

Continued from Page 2.

were he would reach Paris about midnight tonight, Eastern daylight time, or 5 a. m., Sunday, French time.

If he should complete the hop at that time forty hours would have been required for the distance.

Naval hydrographers, however, were more optimistic. Barring accident and providing his navigation continued to be as good as in the first stages of the flight, they said **Lindbergh should reach Paris about 3:30 o'clock this afternoon or 8:30 p. m., Paris tonight.**

While all America settled down to anxious waiting for word of his safe arrival in Paris, France prepared to receive with enthusiasm the victor in an adventure in which her own heroes failed.

The gloom cast by the disappearance of Captains Nungesser and Coli was submerged in anticipation of the arrival of the boy flier from America. An elaborate reception was being planned by American circles in the French Metropolis and French officials.

The largest beacon in the world will shine from Le Bourget Flying Field and other fires along the coast and from the shore to the flying field will beckon their brilliant welcome to the American.

Paris Plans Welcome

Anxious eyes were cast from English coast for the silver-sided Spirit of St. Louis, and every ship in the transatlantic lines swept the skies for the craft.

News of the lone flier until he arrives over Ireland, however, is expected to be slim as the great circle route which he is following is out of the shipping line.

Wishes for the success of his lone effort were voiced today by aviators throughout the country and by President Coolidge.

Probably the most interested and confident of the Lindbergh supporters is his mother, Mrs. Evangeline Lodge Lindbergh Detroit high school teacher. She voiced complete faith in his flying ability.

Classified Ads bring you real opportunities in used car bargains. Before you buy see the Autos for Sale Columns. Classification 150.

BLAZING SKIES AWAIT 'VIKING OF CLOUDS'

Continued from First Page.

clamations heard everywhere. A few have expressed disgruntlement that an American may win where Nungesser and Coli failed and perhaps lost their lives but the great body of the people are intense with interest and sincere in their admiration for the courage of the man who started modestly and alone without elaborate equipment.

PREPARE FOR ARRIVAL.

The flying field at Le Bourget is in readiness to receive the aerial pioneer. All other planes will be kept from the air as far as possible when Lindbergh approaches, to avoid confusion or accident.

Preparations have been made against the possibility of an unsuccessful landing. The fire department and ambulance crew have been ordered to be ready on the field, and the American Hospital in Paris is sending doctors, nurses and an ambulance.

A constantly increasing pile of telegrams and cable messages is waiting for the flier, and plans to entertain him are growing hour by hour.

LOS ANGELES ON TRIP TO N. E.

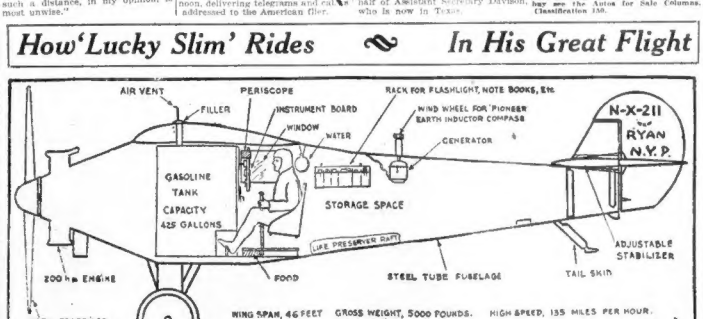
Lakehurst, N. J., May 21 (I.N.S.) —The Navy dirigible Los Angeles took off from the air station here today on a training flight, with the intention of attending an air meet at Brainerd Field, near Hartford, Ct.

FUNERAL OF HARVARD SUICIDE IN CONNECTICUT

Middletown, Ct., May 21 (A.P.)—The body of Geoffrey Taylor, 20, member of a socially prominent family, graduate of Harvard, and major in the New York National Guard, who killed himself in his apartment in New York city yesterday, arrived here today and was taken to Christ Church in Middle Haddam for services. Interment was in the family plot there.

Major Taylor was secretary of the Portland Silk Company, which has its factory here, and had lived here twelve years. It was said he had suffered ill health and had worried over domestic affairs, having been divorced two years ago. He saw service overseas.

How 'Lucky Slim' Rides ~ In His Great Flight



"THE AMERICAN EAGLE" STEERING THE "SPIRIT OF ST. LOUIS"

Diagram of Lindbergh's plane shows how he sits in a wicker chair with the "stick" between his knees, food just below and water in bottle hanging over right shoulder, both within easy reach; instrument board in front with periscope to see ahead, and other details of interior that he likened to "chamber of death" until he should reach Paris, when, he said, release would be like "pardon from the governor."

All Lindbergh Owns Is in Overall Pockets

Billings, Mont., May 21 (A.P.).—"Slim" Lindbergh won't be lonesome on his flight across the Atlantic," a garage owner here, who employed the aviator as a parachute jumper five years ago, believes.

"Slim was a peculiar way," Robert Westover recalled today as he scanned reports on Charles A. Lindbergh's flight to Paris. "I don't think he will be lonesome on this trip to Paris alone.

"He was just as happy alone. He wasn't much of a mixer and never had much to say. He didn't care for the company of the other young fellows and had no use for girls. Everything he owned was in the pockets of his large overalls. He had no suitcase. His goggles helmet and toothbrush were stuffed in his pockets, and that's all he needed. **He didn't care for excitement except during stuff."**

Captain Lindbergh performed parachute jumping exhibitions in Billings and the surrounding territory in the Summer of 1922 to advertise the garage. At that time he was not a flyer.

Donor of $25,000 Prize Is Hoping Lindbergh Wins

Pau, France, May 21 (A.P.).— Raymond Orteig, donor of the $25,000 prize for which Captain Lindbergh is trying, left today for Paris, declaring he was going there in hope of being on hand to welcome the daring flier. He expressed the fervent wish that the flight would be successful.

"You know how glad I would have been, as a Frenchman myself, if Nungesser and Coli had succeeded in reaching New York from Paris. I hope Lindbergh will be more fortunate," he said.

He was up early this morning for the latest reports on Lindbergh, and, after scanning the horizon, remarked: "I hope the boy makes it. He certainly has all my very best wishes."

Going Three Days With Only Two Hours' Sleep

New York, May 21 (A.P.).—If "Lucky" Lindbergh reaches Paris on schedule he will have passed 60 hours with only an hour or two of sleep.

The rest he obtained from midnight Thursday to 2 a. m. yesterday was all he had in almost three days.

Although many expressed fear he would be unable to go so long without rest, others insisted the responsibilities of the flight would keep him awake.

Lindbergh took but comparatively few hours' sleep on his way here from San Diego.

These stars tell where you will live
Watch this space daily

When Times Were Very Hard

"You've never seen the wolf at your door," laments one of his companions to Jack Sheehan in "Katja" at the Shubert. "You bet I have," replied Mr. Sheehan. "Why, the beast came right into our house, and presented me with a litter of pups."

STAGE AND SCREEN

"Bozo" Tilts Toward Home Talent

Few musical plays on exhibition in these regions are so well stocked with home talent as "Bozo" Snyder's Own Show at the Gayety. To amplify his feminine ensembles Mr. Snyder doubled his chorus by annexing eleven of Boston's fairest songbirds.

SOMEWHAT DENTED, THE DRAMA'S SEASON HOLDS UP BRAVELY AND PERSEVERES

THE ROGUISH PROFESSOR is Luis Alberini, who is seen here tuning up with June Day for the Boston premiere of "Listen Dearie," the new musical comedy which takes over the Wilbur starting Monday night.

RAE DAVIS, in private life Mrs. "Bozo" Snyder, helps the tactiturn comic dutifully in making a success of His Own Show at the Gayety.

THE MESSRS. SOUP AND FISH are Jack Sheehan and Teddy Webb, the boys at the Shubert, who churn up the laughs between songs in "Katja," the operetta that is not above low comedy.

GABY FAY presents a new face to the Copley's cohorts and fresh talons for Mr. Chirco's smart crew now manning "The Ghost Train" to what appears as a non-stop run.

THE FRIENDLY FREEBOOTER is William Williams, much favored in song and sentiment by Ruth Thomas during the enchanting measures of Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Pirates of Penzance" at the Plymouth.

CANNED ARTS HERE; VAUDEVILLE WEEPS

By NICHOLAS YOUNG.

EARLY season promises of a happy theatre with marvelous music and no musicians appears to be approaching fulfillment in the acquisition by the Boston filmic twins—the Modern and Beacon—of a complete set of the mechanical appliances commonly called Vitaphone. Starting tomorrow, the orchestral melody sent forth at these playhouses will emanate from tin cans scientifically treated; music in great volume will pour forth from unseen instruments; golden voices will be lifted—and be pleasantly heard—from nothing more earthly than a silver sheet, hung from a fly gallery. That is Vitaphone.

* * *

WHEN the Warner Brothers, in their quest for film novelty, discovered a common parallel between motion picture making and the creation of natural tones to go with them, it was acclaimed that a new era had opened up for the theatre. Anyway, it was generally accepted that the cost of music for the man of slim purse, whether it be orchestral or vocal, had taken a permanent downward slump. The laboratory experiments in Vitaphone had satisfied its promoters that the thing was basically sound, and its more important tests in the field of public judgment more than justified the expectations of both the Warner Brothers and their companions in scientific exploration.

NOW WE KNOW WHAT'S WRONG

IT IS common knowledge that something has happened to vaudeville. Most of the self-appointed specialists have advanced what they believed were sound reasons for its decline, but none that have made their way into the trade journals show anything more than the usual obsequies over any object passing out from causes unknown. Now, we have the terrible truth—spoken by a true vaudevillian who has sensed the disorder and is not backward in proclaiming its underlying causes. Irene Franklin, the girl with red hair and catchy songs, long a headliner for Mr. Keith, in his day, and for Mr. Albee in his, prefaces her appearance for Mr. Loew at the Orpheum by spilling all the beans.

* * *

"THE trouble with vaudeville," she explains confidentially, "is its lack of clean, humorous material. We have magnificent theatres, finest of scenery and hundreds of clever young people. But, oh, what a dearth of clean, witty songs, timely dialogues and good light material. Our popular songs are written by young men who know life only as it is lived on Broadway between Forty-second and Forty-eighth streets, while our audiences never see that tittering neighborhood except when going to the theatre. That is why I am driven to write all my own songs, sketches and other material. My audiences, I find, want something healthier than that on sale by the professional jokesmiths. My own lyrics are probably the noblest examples of mutilated meter and bad rhyme, but they suit home people—the wholesome folk, who really keep our theatres open. What is the matter with vaudeville? Nothing, except that it needs a lot of good doctors like Ring Lardner, Irvin Cobb and Milt Gross." And there you are.

'WELL, SIRRAH, HOW NOW?'

TAKING THE COUNT as you find him in "Monte Cristo" at the Scollay reveals John Gilbert in various costumes. Disguised as an old abbe, he gets the drop on Francis McDonald, his sworn enemy.

Norse Beauty

GRETA NISSEN hunts despairingly for a missing husband in "Blind Alleys," a Tommy Meighan film at the Fenway.

BUSINESS IS 'RUSSIAN'

More than a thousand native Russians appear in one scene of "Resurrection," Leo Tolstoy's love story, brought to the screen by Inspiration Pictures and Edwin Carewe, which comes Monday to Loew's State. The whole Russian colony of California is in one sequence.

When it was announced that "Resurrection" would be filmed in Hollywood, a veritable deluge of Russians seeking parts in the picture based on the revered classic, swooped down on director Edwin Carewe. Each claimed to know some particular phase of Russian life that would be invaluable to the film and so qualify the particular applicant to a choice role. The eldest son of Leo Tolstoy, Count Ilya Tolstoy, who came to Hollywood as literary and technical advisor to Carewe, was dismayed. It was to him incredible that the State of California boasted so many Russians, not to speak of Hollywood.

The thousand Russians were employed for the Siberian sequences. Many brought to the Inspiration Studio costumes they had worn in Russia thirty years ago. They form a colorful background for the dramatic action.

Besides Count Ilya Tolstoy, Mr. Carewe engaged General M. N. Pieachkoff, formerly a high ranking officer in the Czar's army, to supervise the details of military uniforms and to insure authentic information concerning the Russian army at that time.

Rod La Rocque is the star of "Resurrection."

Film Futures

MAY 29—
Edmund Lowe and George O'Brien in "Is Zat So?" at the Keith-Albee Boston.

MAY 30—
"The Understanding Heart," a Cosmopolitan production, with Joan Crawford and Francis X. Bushman, Jr., at Loew's Orpheum.
"The Rough Riders" at the Fenway.
"Rookies," with Karl Dane and George K. Arthur at Loew's State.

NEXT WEEK'S NEW BILLS

WILBUR—"Listen Dearie," a musical comedy. Music and lyrics by Charles Gilpin; book by Harold Atteridge and Gertrude Purcell. Tells of the adventures of a national football hero while aboard an ocean liner. In the cast are Stanley Ridges, Fred Hillebrand, George Schiller, Frank Bernard, Laura Lee, Jerry Bell, Maria Kerns, Ethel Bryant, Josephine Duval, Dorothy Van Hest and Irene Swor. Produced by the Shergil Corporation.

* * *

ST. JAMES—(Stock) "Pomeroy's Past," a comedy by Clare Kummer. The story concerns the domestic complications of a young man whose life is dominated by a strong willed sister. Walter Gilbert returns to the cast after a week's absence to play the title role. Ruth Shelpley and other members of the company lend their talents.

"Bow, Ye Lower Middle Classes!"

When Winthrop Ames began his rehearsals of "Iolanthe," now current at the Plymouth, his special care was the chorus of the House of Lords. Each member was taken aside by Mr. Ames and explained the full duties of being a part of the entire production. To keep the chorus from BEING a chorus he turned them all into actors by asking the individuals to portray a definite character.

Winthrop Ames

Just as a matter of interest, a questionnaire was sent through the ranks, with the request that each chorus man describe the type of Lord he was playing. When the answers were returned it was found that no one character duplicated another, but that each singer had been acting his idea of an English Lord.

For instance, Allyn Saurer, himself an Englishman and an engineer, answers the question: "What type character of Lord do you play?" by saying: "Narrow minded, liverlain rather brainless; with a disappointed superiority complex."

Joseph C. Ames, formerly in the manufacturing business, decided the Lords were always disdainful creatures. So he is. Adolph R. Benson is "dignified and stately" because Gilbert and Sullivan said that such was the case.

Franklin Floreman, in making his survey of the House of Lords, declares: "The membership of Parliament is comprised of hereditary peers and others elevated from time to time by the Crown. I am the former, and naturally I am dignified stately, brainless and a general good sport. I am capable of making a speech that amounts to nothing, and I know nothing of life's problems because I have never had any."

GOOD FILMS AT BOWDOIN.

The new comedy team, Norma Shearer and Lew Cody, will flit through the farcical proceedings of "The Demi Bride," the feature of the Bowdoin Square entertainment next week. Another film is "The Monster Talks" with Olive Borden. Vaudeville is also shown.

RHYTHM IS WITH'M, INDEED

GENE RODEMICH flicks this jumpy little stick over the heads of his Metropolitan Merry Makers and the boys answer him by pumping out a flood of JAZZ that runs all over the theatre.

In Classic Drama

EVA LE GALLIENNE comes to the Tremont a week from Monday in a repertoire of three rare gems of the drama.

SYMPHONIES AT POPS'

The following program has been arranged by Alfredo Casella for the Pop concert in Symphony Hall tonight:

March ..... Schubert-Casella
Overture to "Oberon" ..... Weber
Ballet Suite from "Copelia and Prevera" ..... Gretry-Mottl
"The Flying Dutchman," Overture ..... Wagner
Spanish Dances ..... Moskowski
Intermezzo, "Goyescas" ..... Granados
Three Dances from "The Three-Cornered Hat" ..... De Falla
"Espana," Rhapsody ..... Chabrier
Indian War Dance ..... Skilton
Prelude to "Khovantchina" ..... Mussorgsky
Entrance of the Guests into the Wartburg, from "Tannhauser" ..... Wagner

A program of Symphonic numbers has been made for the second Sunday evening concert, which will take place tomorrow evening. Alfredo Casella will present:

Beethoven—Overture to "Leonore," No. 3
Beethoven—Symphony No. 7 in A major
1. Poco sostenuto; Vivace.
2. Allegretto.
3. Presto: Assai meno presto; Tempo primo.
4. Allegro con brio.
Berlioz—March of the Pilgrims Singing their Evening Hymn, from the Symphony "Harold in Italy."
Berlioz—Three Excerpts from "The Damnation of Faust," Minuet of the Will o' the Wisps, Dance of the Sylphs, Hungarian March ("Rakoczy").
Ravel—"La Valse," Choreographic Poem.

Where Music Hath Charms By Means of Chocolates

There are many inspirational reasons for noted singers and musicians adopting their respective stage careers. Shirley Vernon, who will appear in "Listen Dearie," coming to the Wilbur on Monday, offers the oddest of all. When Miss Vernon was 5 years old her first music lessons were received from a neighbor — a teacher who had handled kindergarten classes extensively and pursued a method all her own. This instructress drew lines and spaces on paper and placed chocolates where the notes should be. If Shirley read the notes correctly she got all the chocolates. And being fond of this candy, she usually was letter perfect.

Shirley Vernon

GOTHAM CIVIC REPERTORY FOR HUB

With the appearance here of Eva Le Gallienne and her Civic Repertory Theatre of New York at the Tremont for a week's engagement, beginning Monday, May 30, we shall have an opportunity to judge of what value a real repertory theatre may become to a community.

Miss Le Gallienne believes such a theatre to be the only possible means of offering to the public a constant production of good plays well acted. She chose for membership in the company the best actors and actresses she could find. She has retained the entire cast throughout the season, and has presented eight plays.

Such a theatre is not a new fad. It was common in the days when Queen Elizabeth ruled England, and at present, in England and Germany, where the theatre has become an established institution, subsidized by the Government.

In such theatres only can the finest works be introduced. These theatres also introduce actors to the public instead of making it necessary for fine artists to wait until some commercial success catapult them into public vision.

Throughout this past season, Eva Le Gallienne has presented plays by Ibsen, Sierra, Benavente, Tchekov, Shakespeare, and the American playwright Susan Glaspell; she has selected three plays from this group to present to the public outside New York, during a four of five weeks only. These will be the "Cradle Song" by Gregario and Maria Sierra; "La Locandiera" by Goldoni, and "The Master Builder" by Ibsen.

MIKE SACKS AT HOWARD.

The Boston burlesque favorite, Mike Sacks, will strut a familiar stamping ground as the featured entertainer at the Old Howard next week. A supporting company will assist the small-sized fun-maker, and a bill of vaudeville and pictures will also be shown.

CLARA TAKES MERRILY TO ATHLETICS

Lay aside the rumor that motion picture stars are delicate, fragile beings, addicted to milk baths and noontime rising.

Clara Bow proves herself an accurate baseball thrower, a hefty sledge hammer wielder, an indefatigable chorus dancer and an inexhaustible swimmer in her new starring picture, "Rough House Rosie."

The opening sequence finds cyclonic Clara at Venice, a beach amusement resort not far from Hollywood. Here she made a record of hitting in the "Dodgem" with three out of her first five throws. When it came to the striking machine the dynamic little star sent the rubber indicator up to a man's advantage strength test, so far in fact that it won praise as well as a package of gum from the "barker" in charge.

A lively cabaret scene finds fiery Clara leading her "Six Rockettes" in a daring little dance designed by the dancing master of the Hollywood Music and Revue. In a bathing beach sequence at a fashionable country club, the comely star literally runs riot as the life of the party. In the picture's closing scenes, taken at a boxing stadium, she is the wildest of the ringside fans, urging the boxers to new effort and demanding that ears be scrambled pientifully.

Norumbega Will Re-open In Time for Holiday

Norumbega Park, the playground on the Charles, will open its 31st season on May 28, with more attractions than ever.

The outdoor attractions will continue and two new "rides," each one a thriller, have been provided. The open air theatre, which incidentally is one of the largest of its kind in the country, with a seating capacity of 3,000, will have four vaudeville acts, a feature photoplay, a news reel and a comedy each week. The whole show will be changed weekly.

Amusements

Amusements

What Ho! He Lives, He Lives!

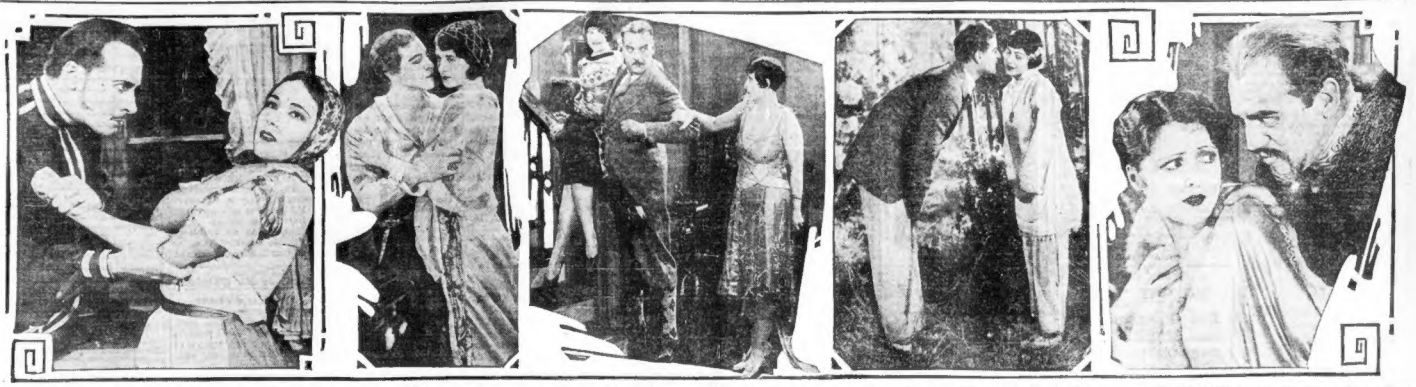
The everyday strap-hanger who has looked up in hopeless envy at the ruddy perfection of the collar-ad man may have darkly reflected that "there ain't no such thing." But, secretly, they say Reed Howes in the new "Met" film is the very feller.

STAGE AND SCREEN

The Fenway Is on the Up and Up

Although Manager Browning has done his best to keep it quiet, the news seeps through that the Fenway is doing big things. Beginning next Saturday, a "road show" film, "The Rough Riders," starts the new policy—two-dollar features at half price.

SHADOWY FORMS OF FILM FAVORITES VISIBLE ANEW ON THE MAJOR SCREENS



HOTSKY TOTSKY romance in the Russian style now occupies the well-known talents of Rod La Rocque and Dolores Del Rio in "Resurrection," the film of Tolstoy's great novel at Loew's State. A big picture, 'tis said.

DE LUXE AMOURS are well exploited by John Barrymore and June Marlowe in "Don Juan" (Modern and Beacon).

FARCICAL FUN sprinkles the fractious chapters of "Cradle Snatchers" at the New Boston. Sally Phipps, William Davidson and Dorothy Phillips are the guiding spirits in this giddy story of matrons gone gallivanting.

CHINESE CHINNING is indulged entertainingly in "Mr. Wu" at the Orpheum. Ralph Forbes and Renee Adoree do the "Butterfly" motif that achieves a direful ending. Not usual in fillums.

PRETTY SOON the hero will call around and put a stop to all this. Somehow or other he never fails. Well, anyway, this threatening scene is presided over by Billie Dove and Montagu Love in "The Tender Hour" (Olympia).

COMEDIAN IS NECESSARY TO DRAMA

Jack Sheehan

Jack Sheehan, the featured comedian in "Katja" at the Shubert, believes that the element of comic relief in all productions which have serious values is of much greater importance than appears on the surface.

"In countries other than this, comic relief may not be so important," Mr. Sheehan claims, but in this country it is of supreme import. We have a high strung, nervous and energetic people here. They grasp instantly the heart of a situation the moment it is developed, and then in their nervous energy they wish to pass on to something else mentally. They could not bear intense dramatic scenes for long periods. So comedy relief is employed to break the strain.

"Because of these intermittent blows of drama, the real dramatic points sink home all the more firmly. I think this is one reason heavy German or Scandanavian plays seldom succeed over here."

Daring Aerialiste With Sells Floto Circus

Mayme Ward, of the Flying Wards, is said to be the only woman in the world who turns a double somersault in mid-air "to a catch" while blindfolded. Her act is sensational, as is also the whole Ward troupe, high up in the air, under the big top of the Sells Floto Circus, which will exhibit at Andrew Square during the week beginning Monday, May 30th.

The entire performance of the Sells Floto Circus this year is made up of similar acts, displays and arenic numbers. Among them are the Hanneford, in a dare-devil bareback riding stunt, with George Hanneford, the riding clown, at the head of the troupe; the aerial ballet by thirty pretty girls, football playing mules, ponies that dance on revolving tables, a display with trained dogs, ponies and pigeons, and so forth and so forth.

FILM FARE FOR NEXT WEEK

METROPOLITAN—(Starting today) Clara Bow in "Rough House Rosie" (first run), adapted from the magazine story of Nunnally Johnson. An hilarious comedy of cabarets, amusement parks, stage doors and boxing rings—all sewed together with a yarn of high adventure. The supporting cast includes Reed Howes, Arthur Housman, Doris Hill and Henry Kolker. Frank Strayer directed. A Paramount picture. On stage, Gene Rodemich's band and Frank Cambria's "Vienna Life" presentation.

• • •

LOEW'S STATE—Rod La Rocque and Dolores Del Rio in "Resurrection" (first run), adapted from Count Leo Tolstoy's novel. Romantic drama of a prince and a peasant girl who loved, sinned, sorrowed, suffered and lived to love again. Also in the cast are Count Ilya Tolstoy, Marc McDermott and Eve Sothern. Edwin Carewe directed. A United Artists' picture. On stage, the Russian Art Choir.

• • •

MODERN AND BEACON—(Starting today). Having installed Vitaphone equipment these two houses offer their first program under the new arrangement: John Barrymore in "Don Juan," with Estelle Taylor, Mary Astor, Helene Costello and others. The bill is offered in conjunction with a special Vitaphone concert, including Marion Talley, Giovanni Martinelli and the New York Philharmonic Orchestra.

• • •

OLYMPIA—(Starting tomorrow) Billie Dove and Ben Lyon in "The Tender Hour" (first run), adapted from the story by Carey Wilson. Romantic drama preaching the evil of marriages that are "arranged." Also in the cast are Montague Love, Alec Francis and T. Roy Barnes. George Fitzmaurice directed. A First National picture. Also vaudeville.

• • •

SCOLLAY—"Monte Cristo" (a re-issue) with John Gilbert, Renee Adoree and Estelle Taylor. Play based on Alexander Dumas' great novel of imprisonment, escape and revenge. Also in the cast are William V. Mong, Gaston Glass and Virginia Brown Faire. Emmett Flynn directed. A William Fox picture. Also vaudeville.

• • •

NEW BOSTON—(Starting tomorrow) Louise Fazenda in "Cradle Snatchers" (first run), adapted from the stage play by Russell Medcraft and Norma Mitchell. Hilarious farce comedy of three neglected matrons "stepping out" with the boys. Others in the cast are Dorothy Phillips, Dione Ellis, Ethel Wales, Sammy Cohen and Ted McNamara. Howard Hawks directed. A William Fox picture. Also vaudeville.

• • •

FENWAY—(Starting today) "Blind Alleys" with Tom Meighan, Greta Nissen and Evelyn Brent. Also "Three Hours" with Corinne Griffith and John Bowers.

Starting Wednesday, Harry Langdon in "Long Pants," and Lewis Stone in "The Notorious Lady," with Barbara Bedford.

Spitalny and Band Comes Soon to Loew's State

Of special interest to Boston is the news that Phillip Spitalny is returning to Loew's State soon for a limited engagement. Phil has been in Cleveland for the past months playing his way to favor with the patrons of the Loew theaters there just as he has here.

The personnel of his orchestra remains the same and your old friends "Stubby," "Eddie," "Jerry" and all the rest of the boys will be back with him.

IT HAPPENED ALL FOR THE VERY BEST

John Gilbert

John Gilbert, star of "Monte Cristo" at the Scollay next week, holds that increasing independence of women is responsible for the great difference in the styles of men's garb today than what they wore three centuries ago. Gilbert made his observations after donning the costumes he wears in "Monte Cristo."

"In those days," said Gilbert, referring to the 15th century, "men dressed in silks and velvets, gold and silver braid, plumed hats and spangled shoes. Imagine if a man did that today! He'd come home from work and find his extra pair of chiffon velvet trousers cut up into an evening gown for wifie. If that ever happened in the old days it would be deemed quite proper to discipline her with a cutlass or some other approved sharp instrument. It's certain that a man's clothes of that period would be a temptation to any woman for the rich fabrics they contain."

Gilbert wears ten different costumes in this picture, all authentic models of the period. First a sailor's garb in the early sequences, then the prison clothes; and, after escaping, any number of magnificent costumes. These are reputed the finest and rarest fabrics—chiffon velvet, crepe de china, gold and silver cloth brocaded and embroidered in gold and silver.

Amusements

LOEW'S STATE

Great Is the Only Word for It!

Mass. Ave. at Norway St. Continuous from 1 P. M.

Starting Monday

ROD LA ROCQUE in RESURRECTION With DOLORES DEL RIO

DIVERTISSEMENTS THE RUSSIAN ART CHOIR

Tolstoy's Immortal Love Drama Powerfully Picturized A United Artists Picture

TODAY

LON CHANEY in "Mr. Wu," Chinese Syncopators, Five Hollickers—Our Gang Comedy and others.

Amusements

LOEW'S ORPHEUM

Washington St. at Summer Tremont & Hamilton Pl. Continuous From 9 A. M.

Beginning Monday, May 23rd

Lon Chaney In "MR. WU"

WITH RENEE ADOREE—LOUISE DRESSER—RALPH FORBES

A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

LOEW'S SUPER VAUDEVILLE

IRENE FRANKLIN

The Famous Red-Head in a Cycle of New and Old Melodies

JERRY JARNAGIN at the Piano

Other Star Acts

Charles Hector's and Karla Rohde's ORCHESTRAS

Choniera at The Mighty Organ

Opening to 12:00 25c 12:00 to 2:30 35c 6:30 to Closing 50c

TODAY Wm. Haines in "Slide, Kelly, Slide" Herman and Big Vaudeville Show.

Monday Night—Black Bottom-Charleston Contest for Girls. Cash Prizes

Amusements

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Management E. E. CLIVE

Evs. 8:30. Tues., Thurs. & Sat. at 2:30. Tel. Ken. 4873-4874

6th MONTH

IMPOSSIBLE TO STOP THE RUN OF THE

GHOST TRAIN

THEREFORE IT WILL CONTINUE

ONE MORE WEEK

Amusements

OLYMPIA WASH. ST.

Vaudeville Starting MONDAY

SUNDAY AND ALL WEEK

ONE HOUR OF FORBIDDEN ROMANCE!

The TENDER HOUR

BILLIE DOVE with BEN LYON

MUST A WOMAN LOVE? THE MAN SHE HAS BEEN FORCED TO MARRY...

THE LAW SAYS YES! HER HEART SAYS NO!

See this Dramatic Gem and Decide for Yourself

THE WOOLO REVUE

A Peruvian Fantasy

HARRIS & HOLLEY

Pep, Fun & Fell 'Em

ROYAL SHOWBIRDS Featuring

The Waterfall Balancer

Duo

FRANK RICHARDSON The Boy of 1000 Songs

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Next Week—CONSTANCE TALMADGE in "VENUS OF VENICE"

Amusements

PLYMOUTH Limited Engagement NOW Evs. at 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2:15

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SHUBERT

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ALFREDO 'ASELLA Conductor

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Park Theatre Last 2 Times Mat. Today 2:30 Tonight at 8:30 A Dramatic Hit! with Carroll McComas

THE NIGHT HAWK

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OPERATIC FESTIVAL

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SCENES FROM RIGOLETTO—IL TROVATORE CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA

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FIRST VITAPHONE PROGRAM

JOHN BARRYMORE in DON JUAN

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and These Supreme Artists: MARION TALLEY—GIOVANNI MARTINELLI—ROY SMECK—MISCHA ELMAN—N.Y. PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA (107 Players)

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"The Night of Love" with Ronald Colman and Vilma Banky. John Gilbert and Renee Adoree in "The Show." 2 of St. John in "High Sea Blues." Pathe News. 3 Vaudeville Acts.

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NEXT WEEK—John Gilbert in "Monte Cristo"

Amusements

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With EVELYN BRENT and GRETA NISSEN

Co-feature Corinne Griffith in "3 Hours"

WED., THURS., FRI. HARRY LANGDON in "LONG PANTS"

"THE NOTORIOUS LADY," All-Star Cast

Wash. at Melrose Circle

COMING—"THE ROUGH RIDERS" JUNE 4

STAGE AND SCREEN

Filmster Is Better Comic, Knowing Tragedy's Taste

Louise Fazenda, featured in "Cradle Snatchers," the film version at the Boston of Broadway's outstanding comedy success, is not unlike other comic figures of the stage and screen. They make others laugh, but deep in their hearts much of the comedy has a tinge of madness.

Louise had no bed of roses in her earlier struggles toward success. She sold papers in Los Angeles and later wielded a ladle as a chocolate dipper. She wanted to go to Sanford University, but finished up by being an "extra" in movies.

"I needed a job," she explained. "After all, there wouldn't be much use for comedy unless we knew the full meaning of tragedy. David Harum said that a certain number of films were good for a dog, as it sorter kept him from broodin' over bein' a dog."

Watching the Stars From the Benches Was Out

The "extra" player in the movies has one sympathetic well-wisher in Ben Lyon, who is now co-featured with Billie Dove in "The Tender Hour" at the Olympia. It was thru the extra ranks that Ben traveled up to screen prominence. He worked for several years as an extra in the studios in the East and knows all the disappointments, hardships and aspirations of the atmosphere player. Ben and Norma Shearer bounded the casting directors in New York together. May Mc Avoy, Bobby Agnew and Lloyd Hughes were extras at the same time. Norma got her chance to play leads, but Ben remained an extra. Lloyd Hughes and Ben were both given screen tests, but Lloyd was out and Ben stayed on the benches.

Ben Lyon

Airy Performer

MAYME WARD, serialiste, will draw gasps from the crowds attending the Sells Floto Circus, coming May 30.

NEW SHADOWS IN CHANEY PHOTOPLAY

"Reverse shadows" are the latest in screen technique. This is the strange device by which a remarkable dramatic sequence was filmed in "Mr. Wu," Lon Chaney's new starring vehicle which comes Monday to Lowe's Orpheum. Chaney carries on all his action in this strange scene before a great carved gate, through which the sunlight falls in queerly shaped patches outlining dragons and other fantastic objects carved into the wood.

These light-spots take the place of shadows, as the scene is arranged, in bringing out the high points in the action.

The cast of this production includes Louise Dresser, Renee Adoree, Gertruda Olmsted, Claude King, Anna May Wong, Mrs. Wong Wing, Ralph Forbes, Holmes Herbert and other well known players.

Lon Chaney

Scenes In Opera Festival By Boston Singers

Anthony Guarino, young Boston tenor, who is well known from his frequent appearance in concert

Anthony Guarino

and opera in and around New England, will be heard in the role of The Duke in Verdi's "Rigoletto," two acts of which will be presented at the Fine Arts Theatre next Tuesday evening by Mme. Vinello-Johnson as part of her Spring operatic festival. Acts II, and III, which contain some of the most important numbers assigned to the role of The Duke, include the famous "La Donna e Mobile," will be sung by a full cast of principals, with the orchestra under the direction of Maestro Alberto Baccolini of the San Carlo Opera Company. Associated with Guarino will be Ida Goldberg as Gilda, Mardia Brown as Rigoletto, and Lillian Smith, singing successfully the roles of Giovanna and Maddelena.

Walter Gilbert

Here's a Record That Will Bear Investigation

Having revelled in the rare experience of being out of the cast at the St. James stock company for one week and now facing the responsibility of the title role in "Pomeroy's Past," Walter Gilbert has found time to bend a reflective mind upon the peculiar vicissitudes of human affairs. Smilingly dropping every pound of "penny-for-your-thoughts" offering, the pensive Mr. Gilbert had but one observation to make about. And this amounted to very much to a challenge. Quoth he, "show me the stock company leading man who has played opposite seven leading ladies than I. In as many years and I will waive my claim of world's champ in this direction." Which, when you come to think of it, is not easy to do, because leading Mr. Gilbert really has done more stock work than anybody else that can be easily called to mind. And this takes in a lot of territory.

MIKE AND MOE

An Irish director making a series of Jewish comedies! That's the latest development at the Hal Roach studios. Leo McCarey a true-blue son of old Erin, is poring over Jewish folklore and historical data, to give to the world a series of real laugh-makers featuring Max Davidson, the diminutive character actor.

No Real Spare Time In the Theatrical Business

Fred Stone, now appearing in "Criss Cross" at Colonial, is ever on the jump and go. Trying new tricks takes up all his spare time. "I have been a star now for twenty-three years, and it seems that I must practice more than I did earlier in my career," says Mr. Stone. "Of course the answer lies in the fact that I have gradually accumulated a greater number of stunts upon which to practice, and I have always felt that it was easier to keep myself fairly proficient at a certain stunt than to be compelled to learn it over again.

Fred Stone

"As near as I am able to estimate, there are at least two hours of practice behind every hour of stage appearance throughout my career. At this time I am rehearsing an hour to two hours a day, at least half as much time as I spend on the stage in "Criss Cross,' and I am not particularly active at present."

Skylarking Soubrette Takes to the Clouds

Rae Davis, soubrette of Bozo's Own Show at the Gayety, has a hobby and she rides it at every opportunity. She wants to be an aviator, or rather an aviatrix. In other words she is never happier than when she is "hopping off" for various distant points.

Because of the two performances daily which the company gives she must make her flights in the morning. But "Bozo" Snyder, who never speaks while on the stage, certainly did speak when he heard that the soubrette in his show was risking her life by flying. He pleaded with her, but the little lady seems determined.

CHANGES IN VAUDEVILLE

LOEW'S ORPHEUM—Irene Franklin, international "redhead" and songstress, with Jerry Jarnagan at the piano; William Ebbs in a novelty ventriloquial act; Eddie Cook and the Shaw Sisters in a song and dance revue; Bob Yates and Evelyn Carson in "Getting Soaked"; Johnny Kernan, "The Cloud with the Silver Lining," and Lasch Quintet Trio in acrobatics. The feature photoplay is 'Mr. Wu" with Lon Chaney and Renee Adoree.

B. F. KEITH'S—Cecil Cunningham, revue star, in songs and "impressions" and other features; Dave Appolon and company in a revue act; Roger Imhoff and Marcella Corcoran in tho-act, "The Peat House"; Eva Clarke in songs; Ethel Sinclair and Marge LaMarr in the skit, "At the Seashore"; Roger Williams, "The Boy from Dixie," and others.

WHAT'S WHAT WITH SHOWS REMAINING

By NICHOLAS YOUNG

"Kaiti" at the Shubert, (Second week.) You'll make many trips to the theatre before finding so much intriguing melody.

* * *

Fred Stone in "Criss Cross" at the Colonial. (Seventh week.) The Stone family surrounded by a gaily decked chorus.

* * *

Tommy "Bozo" Snyder at the Gayety. (Third week.) A burlesque show with all the quality of higher-priced musical comedy.

* * *

"The Pirates of Penzance" and "Iolanthe" at the Plymouth. (Sixth week.) Just as fresh and delightful as when Gilbert and Sullivan turned 'em out. The last week.

* * *

"The Ghost Train" at the Copley. (Twenty-second week.) Mr. Ghost has changed his mind again. You may decide for yourself whether this is really the final week.

Continued from First Page.

an hour, and around the traveling sun, more than 60,000 miles an hour.

WELL, FRIENDS, the great sham battle off the New England coast is over, and your country is invincible, absolutely safe in war. The "Black Armada" part of our fleet, attacking us, was beaten, destroyed, humiliated, driven back or sunk by our gallant army. Coast defence pogguns worked wonderfully, hitting everything that kindly came within range.

AND WHEN the enemy—which should have its skull examined and the contents psychoanalyzed—brought its flying machines within reach of a plane carrier, why he just simply smashed that carrier and all the planes.

We won, the Army is triumphant, the rabbits beat the eagles, in fact, the eagles never did any flying. It's all settled now, airplanes are not necessary. We have nothing to fear from war *as long as we confine ourselves to SHAM battles.*

IT MAY BE that Congress would do nothing much, if called in special session, to deal with Mississippi flood reparation and prevention. Also, it might do too much, spend too much money. We must be economical, the government talking in each year only a few hundred millions more than it needs.

And then, this disaster is in AMERICA, not in Belgium, or Armenia, and we must not get too much excited or spend too much money, on a commonplace American tragedy.

ONE THING, however, puzzles some people, and that is the idea of leaving the problem to the Red Cross.

The damage already done equals more than three times the cost of the Panama Canal. Would anybody say that the Red Cross, instead of the government's Army engineers, should have dug that canal

If we have another canal through Nicaragua, will the Red Cross be asked to take the job?

The Mississippi disaster, repeated at intervals, is a national matter, and a national disgrace. The people would like to have it looked after by their national government, not by any amiable charity organization, on a begging basis. The people hope, at least, that their government is more efficient than anybody's charity.

STATISTICS show this country's income in 1926 totalled seventy-eight billion, six hundred and forty-nine million dollars from all sources—the ditch digger's wages, the coupon cutter's toll. That means $671 for every man, woman and child, or $1,805.37 for every person engaged in earning money.

THE FIGURES are discouraging for Communists that would "divide up." Few prosperous unmarried Communists would like to live on $671.

The figures show also that this is not a rich country, except for a few. We need to produce more wealth and distribute it more economically, and we can do it, making every worker earn the equivalent of $3,000 easily. Outrageously high and extravagant distribution costs make many poor, unnecessarily.

WHERE ONE CITY, New York, had 12,000 public saloons before prohibition, it now has 20,000 "speakeasies," private saloons. A New Yorker accused of running a cabaret without a license indignantly told the judge, "I run no cabaret, it's a speakeasy." The judge fined him ten dollars. In rum days a saloon license would have cost him $1,500 a year.

AUCTION BRIDGE

By WILBUR C. WHITEHEAD

The World's Greatest Authority

HAND NO. 72

	♠A 9 7 ♡9 8 4 ◇J 10 7 6 4 2 ♣10	
♠5 4 3 ♡A K 6 5 2 ◇A 8 3 ♣8 3	North W E South	♠8 2 ♡Q J 7 3 ◇Q 9 ♣K Q 5 4 2
	♠K Q J 10 6 ♡10 ◇K 5 ♣A J 9 7 6	

South to the dealer. What is the proper bidding and play?

In Monday's Issue Mr. Whitehead will explain the salient points in the bidding and play of the above hand. Fill out your own chart and compare it with his method.

These hands must not be bid or played "Double Dummy", i. e., as though all four hands were exposed.

THE PLAY

Tricks	South	West	North	East	Won by N-S	Won by E-W
1						
2						
3						
4						
5						
6						
7						
8						
9						
10						
11						
12						
13						
				Total Tricks Won		

(Bracked the card led to each trick)

Declarer ..... Opponents

Point Score ....

Honor Score ....

THE BIDDING

South Bids	West Bids	North Bids	East Bids

Final Bid ..... Played by .....

Yesterday's Hand as Played by Mr. Whitehead

Salient Points of the Bidding

Following North's assist of Hearts on the second round, East, although holding five probable tricks in his hand with Spades as trump, cannot afford to rebid with out having heard from partner.

Salient Points of the Play

Trick 3. East reads West's opening lead of the three of Spades (the Deuce being in the Dummy) as from the lowest of four cards. Conventionally it must have been either the fourth best Spade or a singleton, and West considers it more likely to have been for the former. If West held four Spades, then South's Ace must have been a singleton. If so, East by leading a Spade can force the strong trump hand, and upon obtaining the lead with the Ace of Trumps can force it again. This apparently natural method of play is departed from by West after further analysis. He reads South's lead of Diamonds as for the purpose of entering Dummy in order to lead trumps therefrom and as a start towards the establishment of the Diamond suit. West cannot have more than three Diamonds, for then South could have held but a singleton and would not have finessed. With no more than three, West, if holding the Queen, with the Ace, Jack, nine in Dummy, would have played it, leaving the further defense of the suit to his partner. South, therefore, must hold the Queen, and cannot hold the ten with it, then he would naturally have led the Queen. West, therefore, must hold the ten, and since the eight was undoubtedly the lowest Diamond, he can have only the ten remainder. Consequently East returns a Diamond with a view to giving West a Diamond ruff on the third round.

Trick 5. West ruffs a Diamond and this trick with the Ace of trumps and King of Diamonds already made, and a Club trick subsequently taken, saves game.

HAND NO. 71

The Correct Bidding and Play

THE PLAY

(Bracketed card shows lead to each trick)

Tricks	South	West	North	East	Won by N-S	Won by E-W
1	SA	(S3)	S2	S10	1	
2	(S5)	S8	DJ	DK	1	
3	D3	D10	DA	(D2)	1	
4	H6	H2	(H4)	HA	1	
5	D9	H9	D7	(D4)	1	
6	H7	(H6)	S7	S6	1	
7	(H5)	H7	H8	H3	1	
8	(C3)	C5	CQ	CA	1	
9	C4	S9	(D9)	D6	1	
10	H10	C6	(H8)	S4	1	
11	(H9)	S9	S5	S5	1	
12	(C7)	C9	CA	CJ	1	
13	C10	CK	(C2)	S8	1	
				Total Tricks Won	9	4

Declarer ..... Opponents

Point Score ....

Honor Score ....

THE BIDDING

South Bids	West Bids	North Bids	East Bids
1 H	Pass	Pass	1S
Pass	Pass	2H	Pass
Pass	Pass		

Final Bid ..2 H.. Played by South

Mr. Whitehead will answer questions concerning your Bridge problems. Write to him care of this paper, enclosing self addressed stamped envelope.

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Good clothing gives you comfort, long wear and a well-dressed appearance.

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Classification—78

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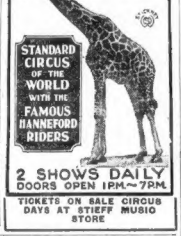
WEEK BEG. MONDAY MAY 30

ANDREW SQUARE BOSTON

SELLS-FLOTO CIRCUS



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TUES. EVE. and SAT. MAT.

"THE MASTER BUILDER"

By IBSEN

WED. EVE. "LA LOCANDIERA"

(Mistress of the Inn)

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Eves. 8 Sat. Mats. 25c to $2.50

Pop. Mat. Wed., Best Seats $1.50

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EVES. 8:15—MATS. WED. & SAT. 2:15

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CHARLES DILLINGHAM presents

FRED STONE

CRISS CROSS with DOROTHY STONE

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A NEW MUSICAL COMEDY OF LOVE, YOUTH & LAUGHTER

LISTEN DEARIE!

Great Cast of Comedy Favorites

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O'KEENE SMITH and CHARLES PURCELL in

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Racing Tonight

REVERE CYCLE TRACK

30-Mile Paced Race

Georgett-Chapman-Zucchetti

Special Sprint

Plant vs. MacBeath

Admission 50 Cents

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ALLSTON

CAPITOL COMM. AVE. — Eddie Cantor in "SPECIAL DELIVERY"; James Kenn Adams in "THE SHOW"; Ry Finn's Pirates in Sea. "SEE YOU IN JAIL"

ALLSTON BRIGHTON AVE. — Noel Gibson in "Hey, Hey Cowboy"; All Star Cast in "Broken Gate"; Program Changes Sun.

CAMBRIDGE

CENTRAL SQ. CAMBRIDGE — Eddie Cantor in "SPECIAL DELIVERY"; 5 Acts Vaudeville; Wed. Night "The Night of Love"

HARVARD NORTH CAMBRIDGE — Adolphe Menjou in "EVENING CLOTHES"; Tom Tyler in "Lightning Lariats"; Sun., May 22 "The Fire Brigade"

UNIVERSITY PORTER 4580 HARVARD SQ. — Harrison Ford in "NO CONTROL"; Johnnie Walker, Marguerite De La Motte in "HELD BY THE LAW"

CHELSEA

BROADWAY CHELSEA — Vilma Banky, Ronald Colman in "THE WINNING OF BARBARA WORTH"; John Bowers in "THE HEART OF THE YUKON"; The Smiths in "SMITH'S PETS"

OLYMPIA CHELSEA — Francis McDonald in "The Valley of Hell"; Vera Reynolds in "THE LITTLE ADVENTURESS"

DORCHESTER

DORCHESTER THEATRE — Janet Gaynor in "THE CITY"; Evelyn Brent in "THE FLAME OF THE ATLANTIC"

NETCO FRANKLIN PARK — The Great Russian Melodrama "Michael Strogoff" with cast of 4,000; Geo. O'Brien in "IS THAT NICE"

STRAND UPHAM'S CORNER — Chas. Ray in "THE FIRE BRIGADE"; Harry Langdon in "THERE HE GOES"

CODMAN'S DORCHESTER — Thomas Meighan in "BLIND ALLEYS"; Supreme Vaudeville Season of Parking Space

FIELDS CORNER — Thomas Meighan in "BLIND ALLEYS"; Francis McDonald in "The Desert's Toll"; 3 acts of Vode—5

NETCO MORTON THEATRE — Ronald Colman, Vilma Banky in "The Night of Love"; Doris Kenyon in "LADIES AT PLAY"; Vode—Effi Bits

LIBERTY THEATRE — Lon Chaney in TELL IT TO THE MARINES"; Special Cast in "THE BIG ADVENTURE"; Jolo—Sam Cohen (himself) and his Jesters; 4 Big Acts Tomorrow Night

GROVE HALL

NEW SHAWMUT NETCO — Gilda Gray in "CABARET"; Milton Sills, Mary Astor in "THE SEA TIGER"; Country Store

JAMAICA PLAIN

FOLLESTON Mon. at Eastern Sq. — Watson Beery in "CASEY AT THE BAT"; CHOICE VODVIL

NEW JAMAICA NETCO — John Gilbert, Renee Adoree in "THE SHOW"; Ken Maynard in "THE UNKNOWN CAVALIER"; Vaudeville, Wed. Night; Vaudeville Large Free Auto Park

MALDEN

GRANADA MALDEN — Bella Bennett in "THE FOURTH COMMANDMENT"; 5 High Class Acts; Large Free Auto Park

MYSTIC MALDEN — Johnnie Walker in "HELD BY THE LAW"; Episode No. 6 "The Silent Flyer"; Trotta Vaud. 2 Shows 7 & 9

ROSLINDALE

RIALTO — Vilma Banky, Ronald Colman in "The Night of Love"; Acts & Wilson, Kenneth Harlan in "EASY PICKINGS"

ROXBURY

DUDLEY — Thomas Meighan in "BLIND ALLEYS"; Dorothy Phillips, Wm. Collier, Jr. in "THE BROKEN GATE"; Sat.—Ray Hallett's Orchestra; 3 Other Acts

NEW RIVOLI NETCO — Alma Rubens in "The Heart of Salome"; Gary Cooper in "ARIZONA BOUND"

SOMERVILLE

STRAND THEATRE — Vera Reynolds in "CORPORAL KATE"; Lee Moloney in "THE LONG LOOP"

CAPITOL DAVIS SQUARE — Tom Mix in "The Broncho Buster"; Max Beach in "Perch of the Devil"; Quality Vodvil

SOUTH END

NATIONAL THEATRE TREMONT ST. — Chas. Murray, Chas. Conklin in "McFaddon's Flats"; Big Boy William, Wallbarot in "Rose of the Desert"; Vaudeville, Eve. 15c & 25c

SHARKEY TO MEET DEMPSEY AND TUNNEY

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

SPEED, ACCURACY, INTEREST — NEWS THE DAY IT HAPPENS

Tunney Says Sharkey Will Force Him to Limit

G BOUTS LANNED Y TEX

y to Talk Terms Next
; Sharkey May Meet
mpsey in August

nued from First Page.

left for their home in New-
They are eager to stage
ry celebration in the com-
heir two children, Dorothy
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d wants to stage the Shar-
sey bout in August. It is
imous opinion of the ex-
saw Sharkey crush Ma-
but he will knock out
and get the title shot
ney.
out today that Shar-
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neuritis in the lower
back. He was stricken
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Buckley, Harry Kelley
Pojazolo.
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treatment at the office
alick. His condition was
day morning and it was
or him to stand erect.
ether he would be able to
gh with the bout on
Sharkey declared he would
ring on one leg if neces-

FF SCAB.

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ndition of Sharkey's back
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if the wound ever his eye
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a mixup at close quar-
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CH.

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He rolled over on his

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knock out Jack
as easily as he did
t that he would bat-
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ting punches opened

Jack Predicted He'd Knock Out Maloney

Three weeks ago, when Sharkey left his home to travel over the road from Boston to New York, he said:

"I will beat Jim Maloney.

"It will not go to a 15-round finish bout either. I positively know that I can knock the South Boston battler out in six rounds, if not sooner."

This was the statement that Sharkey made to George W. Grimm, one of the members of the Boston American sports department.

Sharkey then stepped into his car after assisting Mrs. Sharkey into her seat and turned the motor over and finished off by saying, "I mean everything I say."

'I KNEW IT ALL THE TIME' CRIES MRS. SHARKEY

By ELEANOR EARLY.

New York, May 21.—"I knew it. I knew it."

Mrs. Jack Sharkey wept glad tears. "You're not telling me a thing. I knew it all the time. That fight was all won before it was even begun."

Alone in Jack's room in Bretton Hall, Mrs. Sharkey waited the returns of the bout. And when the news was brought her—womanlike she cried.

"You see," she apologized, "I've had a few pretty tough rounds myself. It was not fear I had to fight, but nervousness—and all the agony of a girl in love with a man who's getting hurt. For Jim Maloney can hurt.

"Tell me—did Jack get marked?"

"What did you do all the time you were waiting?"

"Oh, I prayed. And I cried. And I shined my finger nails.

"I thought of Mrs. Maloney, too—praying for Jim, like I was praying for Jack. You know, I'd really like to know Mrs. Maloney. That sounds rather ridiculous with our husbands singing hymns of hate at each other. But we have a lot in common just the same. Our babies are the same age. We're about the same age ourselves. I read somewhere that Mrs. Maloney is 26, and I am 25. We both married in the glamor of wartime romance. She chose a poor soldier. And I picked a penniless gob. And now look at us."

Unconsciously Mrs. Sharkey touched the pearls about her throat, and glanced at the diamonds on her fingers.

"Jack will be down here any minute. No, I don't believe he'll take time to phone first. The minute he gets dressed, he'll grab a taxi, and be here in no time at all.

"First thing in the morning, Jack's going to call on Tex Rickard for his share of the purse. And then we're going to drive straight home. We're both dying to see the children. They've been with my grandparents who live with us at Chestnut Hill.

"Then Jack is going to drive me back to New York for an operation. I have to have my appendix out. I should have done it before the fight, but I couldn't bear to worry Jack.

Mrs. Sharkey consulted her platinum and diamond watch.

"Oh, here he is! here he is! Jack! Jack!"

Enter the uncrowned hero. And exit the rest.

SHARKEY OUR NEXT CHAMP

Nick Flatley Picks Hub Fighter to Succeed Tunney on Heavyweight Throne

By NICK FLATLEY

New York, May 21.—Meet Jack Sharkey, our newest boy millionaire. Meet, incidentally, a young man who will eventually be a world heavyweight champion unless some battling genius appears in the cauliflower world.

Jack Sharkey, who will be speeding home in his nifty coupe about the time you are reading this, demonstrated to the boxing universe that he is a contender with a capital C and a deadly sock in each hand.

The weaving Lithuanian, who lives out near the Reservoir is sitting pretty. He has caught the popular fancy. The gang begins to believe that a real successor for the deadly Dempsey has appeared. A fast heavyweight, with a lethal punch appeared on the flatio horizon when Sharkey artistically laced Edward James Maloney, and then stepped in and flattened him with the chilly viciousness of a cat killing a mouse after long torture.

Jack Sharkey today is sitting in the driver's seat. He can laugh at offers, and make his own prices from here on. Tex Rickard will have to use the Boston Tar, and pay him plenty, to build up his next huge gate.

For the past month Sharkey has been telling the world that he can lick any heavyweight. The world today is inclined to believe it. It would be interesting to know just what Gene Tunney thought as he watched his agile back roll away from hooks and slide under jabs, and keep his terrible left jabbing, jabbing, jabbing in the face of a blood smeared and swollen face of Edward James Maloney.

It was a short, quick fight, but it packed more action and fury than any battle the ring has seen in the big clashes since Dempsey and Firpo had their illustrious set to.

Some 20,000 fans gathered, expecting to see a hard punching Maloney knock out a clever, but weak-hitting Sharkey, or a nifty Bill Tate dance around and get a decision on points, after fifteen placid rounds

The fans were only mildly interested when the mill started. But they were out of their seats before one minute had gone by in history. The perfectly conditioned Sharkey carried the battle to his foe in the first round. He knew he had to get it over quickly. His plan of battle was short.

But Sharkey surprised him. He took quite a hammering, didn't flinch and began the death blow with the wickedest left that any fighter ever carried into the ring.

The Maloney lefts and rights boomed against the Sharkey ribs and chin. The sailor was knocked around a bit. But that left kept spatting at Maloney's face with inevitable precision. James scored the heavier blows in the first round, but his eyes were beginning to puff. A little trickle of blood started to run from his left eyebrow.

The jab that made that wound won the fight. Sharkey went in to finish the opening out. He might have done it, would have beyond a doubt, by some other campaign. He had all the stuff and class. But he made that wound a target.

Only a boxing genius can consistently pop a left eye, with his left hand. Jack is all of that. Through the whole second round, he pecked away at that eye, keeping the general Maloney off, save in a few rushes, while he handed out punishment. Jack would jab a speck off a soap bubble with his jab.

The helplessness of it all was impressed on Jim in that chapter. He gave all he had, with fine courage, but he had not brought enough to the crisis, though he was in glorious physical trim.

Spat, Spat, Spat, that poison left kept tearing the eye, bleeding. Jack around the Maloney eye. Now and then a right crossed into the body for up to the chin. Maloney's power faded Sharkey began to come.

JACK was a champion in every sense of the word from the opening bell in the third. We have an idea that he started to write boxing history when he swished that cruel left plop on Maloney's nose, and started more blood to run.

Thn he began to kill. He hooked with his left, and crossed with his right. He knocked the boring Maloney around with jolts and hooks that Bobody knew he owned. He bent back from swings, and he slithered like a snake under jabs. And all the time he was pounding and cutting, as vicious and cruel as Dempsey used to be when making his kill.

Red welts appeared along the Maloney ribs. Jimmy's face was puffy, and bleeding badly. A fur ously graceful Sharkey began as skilful an exhibition of ring stuff as the modern world has seen.

He stood flatfooted and punched with fine accuracy. He toppled Maloney with a right, and to show he had two hands used a mean left drive that produced the fall that meant the knockout.

His claw stuck out in the fifth. We have seen Sharkey before with a foe ready to go. He used to tear in raging to swing him into oblivion. Not any more. He walked around Maloney and planted his punches calmly. He was snarling and cruel.

A left to the body and a right to the jaw sent Maloney down. He was too far gone to stay and take a rest. He came up, trying to close in. But a couple of those rapier lefts kept him off. Then the fi to the jaw and the right to the body, and curtains.

THERE never was a more deliberate knockout. The bout showed that Sharkey has become smart and calculating. He looks better each

Please Turn to Page 18, Column 3

FACE THAT HAUNTS TUNNEY

SMILING SAILOR SHARKEY

Gene Tunney saw Jack Sharkey batter "Dynamite" Jim Maloney into defeat, and believes that the Hub's latest fistic star will force him to the limit to keep his title.

400 Schoolboys in Track Meet

Philadelphia, May 21 (A.P.)—Nearly 400 schoolboys from five States and Canada were entered for competition today in the 25th annual interscholastic track and field meet at the University of Pennsylvania.

The contestants represent 41 high and preparatory school in Virginia, Delaware, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York. John Fitzpatrick of the Hamilton Collegiate Institute, Hamilton, Ontario, is the sole Canadian representative. He was entered in the sprints.

Barney Berlinger, all-around star of Mercersburg Academy, was entered in four events. Mercersburg won the team championship last year.

Louie Magnolio Does Good Job as Referee

Louie Magnolia was the man selected by the New York State Athletic Commission to referee the Jack Sharkey-Jim Maloney bout. He did a good job.

The judges were Tom Flynn and Charles F. Mathieson.

BRITISH GOLF TEAM SAILS

Southampton, England, May 21 (A.P.).—The British Ryder Golf Cup team sailed for the United States today aboard the Aquitania.

Enroute from London to Southampton the team held a conference during which Ted Ray, the veteran professional star, was chosen as captain to replace Abe Mitchell who abandoned the trip when his doctors advised him against it.

Mitchell accompanied the members from London to bid the members farewell. He reiterated his keen disappointment at being unable to make the trip, but said that he was confident that the team which is now comoosed only of eight members will be good enough to bring back the cup. The trophy, which was placed in competition for the first time last year and was captured by the British team, is being taken to the United States with the golfers.

The other members of the Ryder Cup team expressed confidence in their ability to make a good showing against America's best. H. G. Philpot, manager, said that the team was out to do its best but that Mitchell's absence would be a great handicap.

Bouts Last Night

Minneapolis—Otto Von Porat, heavyweight champion of Norway, outpointed Sally Montgomery, Chicago (10); Jack McCann, St. Paul, outpointed Rocky Adams, Chicago (6). Paul Milnes, St. Paul, knocked out Kid Duran, Kansas city (2).

San Francisco—Jack Wills, San Antonio, won a technical knockout over Marcel Thuy, France (4).

CHAMP IMPRESSED BY SAILOR'S SHOWING

By GENE TUNNEY,
Heavyweight champion of the world.
Copyright by King Features Syd., Inc.

New York, May 21.—Jack Sharkey has become a spectacular figure in ringdom.

His quick knockout victory over Jim Maloney came as a mighty surprise to the fistic world and certainly it was a surprise to me.

Sharkey outclassed Maloney from the first bell until the moment that Referee Louis Magnolia mercifully stopped the fight in the fifth. He made Maloney look slow. He made him seem as little more than a boxing novice. He outgeneraled Maloney through practically the entire fight.

PROVES GREATNESS.

And then when Sharkey had demonstrated to the crowd that he was a cool, calm ring general and skilled in every trick and artifice of the scientific part of the game, he stepped out to exhibit his apparently new found punching power.

He met Maloney at Maloney's own game—slugging. He stood toe to toe with him and in less than three minutes with a fusilade of beautifully timed lefts and rights he annihilated Maloney.

Sharkey's performance was that of a champion, as a master of the craft and I accord to him all the praise that so richly is his portion.

I had seen Maloney in action before and he struck me as more than a fair fighter. I never saw Sharkey before. I had heard he was a good boxer but not much of a hitter.

Well, if he isn't a hitter then I never saw one. For he timed his punches perfectly, shot them short and with terrific power, and in every moment of the fight. In every way that it was fought, he was the master.

WORTHY FOE.

If Jack Dempsey decides to come back and will meet Sharkey that the battle ought to be a spectacular one from its beginning to its end.

And if Dempsey doesn't come back and Sharkey is that man I'm a fight in September, then I shall go into a battle with the realization that I am to meet a man who may force me to the limit to remain king of the fistic realms.

Sharkey Makes Good His Boast to K. O. Maloney

By DAMON RUNYON

New York, May 20.—That chesty Mr. Josef Cukochoskay, otherwise Jack Sharkey, of Lithuania, Binghamton and Boston, made good another of his boasts at the Yankee Stadium tonight by knocking Edward James Maloney flatter than the well-known pancake in the fifth round.

The irritating feature of Mr. Josef Cukochoskay, who, for the purposes of this story, and convenience, shall hereafter be Jack Sharkey, is that he generally makes good his boasts.

The world can stand a braggart who stubs his toe on his brags, but it is annoyed by the fellow who says he will do thus and so, and then does it. Such a fellow is Jack Sharkey.

He flattened Maloney in fifty-two seconds of the fifth round with something no one thought he had, the same being a right hand. As a matter of fact, Sharkey didn't look over it himself until the fourth, when he knocked Maloney down before the bell with that duke.

"SO THAT'S IT."

"Oh, ho," mused Jack Sharkey to himself in between rounds. "So that's it, is it?" He beamed out of his corner for the fifth all aglow over his discovery, and after flipping a few jabs at Maloney's bloody countenance, let fly with that right again, throwing it like a man heaves a baseball.

Down went Maloney, the timekeeper began intoning the count, whacking the edge of the ring with a mallet, and some 35,000 persons, more or less, who had paid in around $250,000 (two hundred and fifty thousand) to see all this business, grew greatly agitated.

The pride of South Boston came up at five, like one of those fish that you used to read before in became a fighter, struggling out of water. The agile Sharkey was about to pounce on him with another right hand or two when Maloney weakly crumpled up, and the battle of the Bronxiana was over.

OUTCOME SUPRISE.

It was quite a surprise.. It even surprised Mr. Gene Tunney, the heavyweight champion of the world, who was squatted at the ringside with his very best expression of scientific poise on his classic features, and when you surprise Mr. Tunney that "tops" in the way of surprises.

Later Mr. Tunney was discovered wearing a most serious expression. He was probably trying to figure out how he will fight that big bounder from Boston along in September. In spite of the disquiet in their social stations and knowledge of large words, it seems that Mr. Tunney will have to meet Jack Sharkey after all.

It will pain Mr. Tunney no little to listen to Jack Sharkey's boasts before the fight, because Sharkey is sure to say "I'll knock that sum-bay cock-eyed" and maybe he'll do it at that. Mr. Jack Sharkey certainly makes good his boasts. His bump of ego was about the size of a watermelon when he went into the ring tonight, and the smashing attack of Maloney did not abate it one jot or tittle as the novelists say.

He kept flipping his left into the map of Ireland on Maloney's face until he had the Counties Kerry, Mayo, Roscommon and a couple of others rather bloody. Maloney didn't seem able to do a thing about that left hand. He was able to do much less about the right. That was the real surprise of the night.

TERRIFIC ROUNDS.

The first two rounds were terrific for heavyweights. At the close of the first round, Maloney looked the winner all over. He seemed to be hurting Sharkey with short jolts to the body. Then he got a bad cut over the left eye that seemed to trouble him. They slowed down after the second round and Sharkey began a process of what the generals in the late unpleasantness called a "war of attrition."

That is to say, he began cutting Maloney down. At that, however, I think he was looking for a knockout when Sharkey, who has knocked out mighty few men during his ring career, unlocked that right hand in the fourth.

It was a beautiful looping right, and Sharkey seemed to throw his limber body with it, which put plenty on the punch.

I never saw Sharkey fight a better fight, and I never saw Maloney fight a poorer one. He seemed to have no great energy after his first flurry. However, that doesn't discredit Sharkey. He was a cracking good fighter tonight, boxing well and hitting when hitting.

SHARKEY HELD LIGHTLY.

These boys haven't seemed to care much for each other. The Maloney clan, Boston born, has always regarded Sharkey as an interloper in their city, especially after Sharkey snared an Irish moniker for himself.

Still, it is better so. Think of the trouble Jack is looking for a the announcer, would have had with Cuckoschoskay.

The pugilistic proletariat has felt that many of the hard names thrown at each by the boys were hurled in the interest of publicity, but the way they fought that first round showed that they had plenty of mayhem in their hearts.

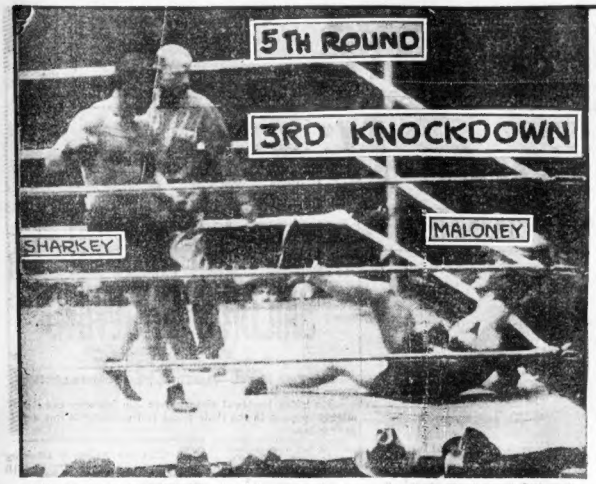
I thought it was a right good brawl, I thought Maloney would win it, too, though at no time could I concede the righteousness of the 7 to 5 offered against Sharkey.

That was a little too strong. Maloney made his New York reputation by knocking out Arthur De Kuh and beating Harry Persson, the Swede, Franz Deiner, the German, and Ovila Chapdelaine, otherwise Delaney, the French Canuck, while Sharkey rose to fistic fame by knocking the spots off of Harry Wills, the sorrowful Senegambian, once Mr. Jack Dempsey's favorite menace.

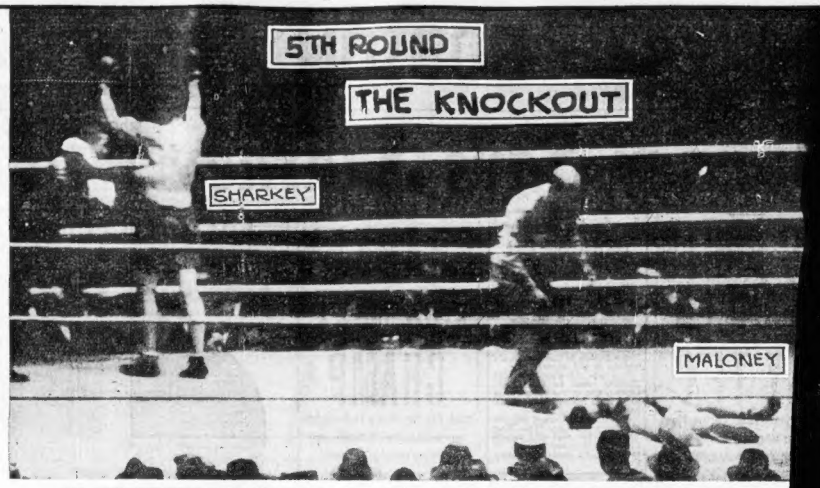
Also Sharkey licked the antique Michael McTigue, who had his King Tut countenance turned on the tumult from a seat just behind

Please Turn to Page 13, Column 6

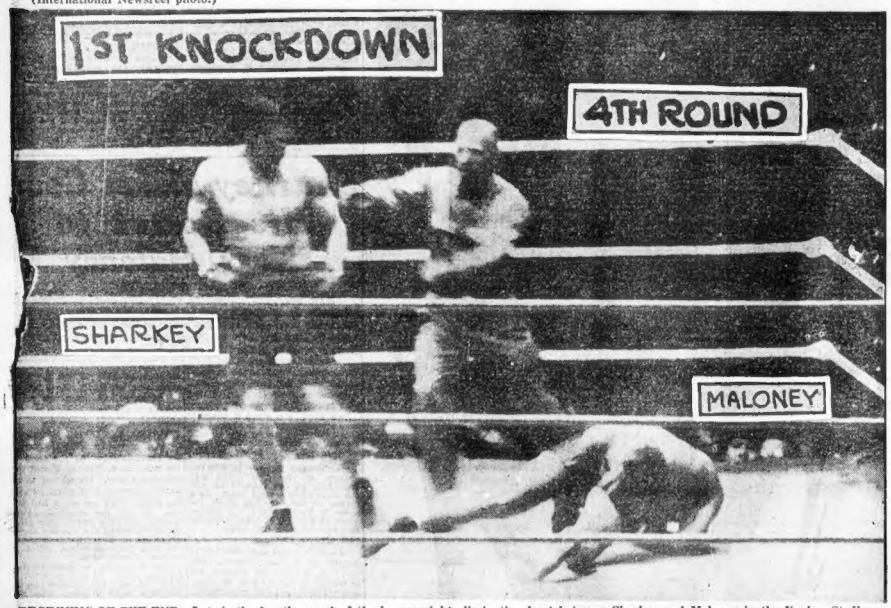
First Photos of the Maloney-Sharkey Bou



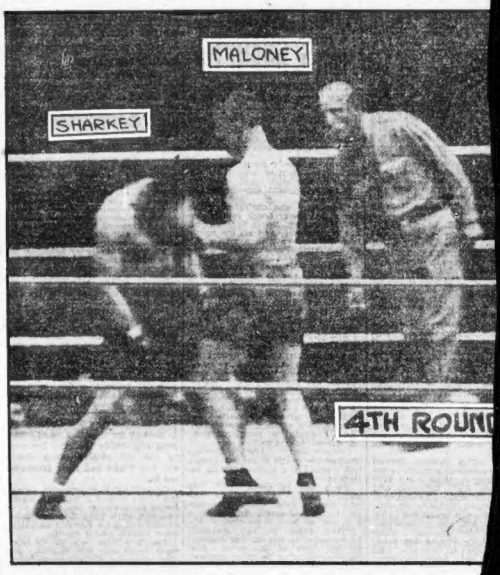
THE LOGICAL CONTENDER. Josef Paul C ukoschay, alias Jack Sharkey, of Lithuania and Boston, lived up to each and every one o f his boasts by smacking Edward James Maloney of South Boston out of the heavyweigh t picture. This is the third and last smack. (International Newsreel photo.)



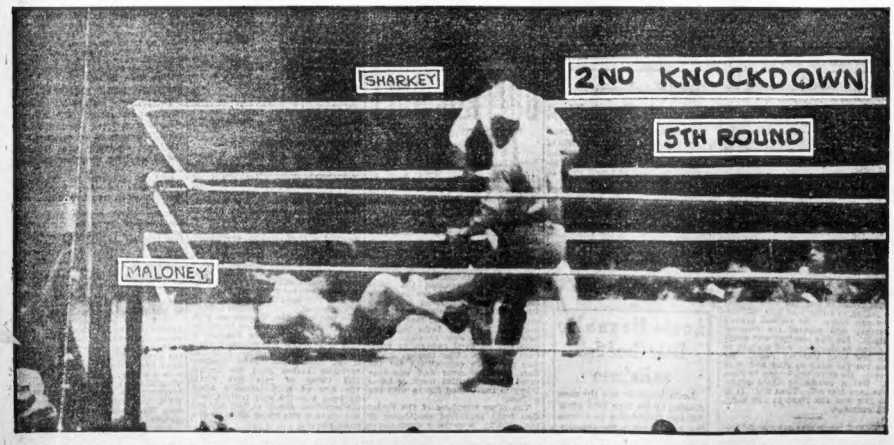
ALL OVER BUT ENDORSING THE CHECK. You couldn't see the whites of their eyes in the Second Battle of Bunker Hill. with unerring accuracy by Sharkey's slitted orbs, heavy fists pounded the Boston Fat Boy's eyes tight shut. After the third down in the fifth round Maloney tried to struggle to his feet but failed. (International Newsreel photo.)



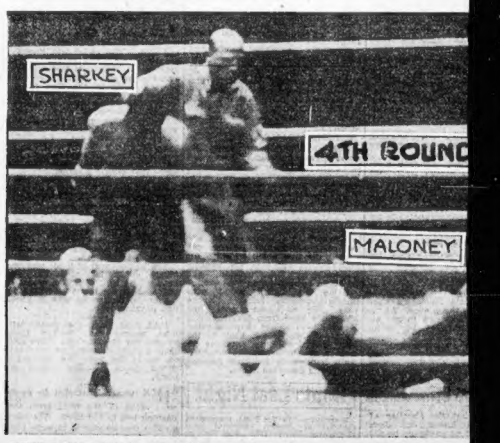
BEGINNING OF THE END. Late in the fourth round of the heavyweight elimination bout between Sharkey and Maloney in the Yankee Stadium, Jack slipped over his first lethal tap on Jimmie. And then the Boston Fat Boy crashed his two hundred pounds into the canvas for a count. This blow foretold the end. (International News Reel Photo.)



THAT CROWDED FOURTH. The next to the last round of this eliminatio was filled with action and drama. Sharkey and Maloney are seen in this pi bit of dynamic action about half way through the round. (I. N. R. Photo.)

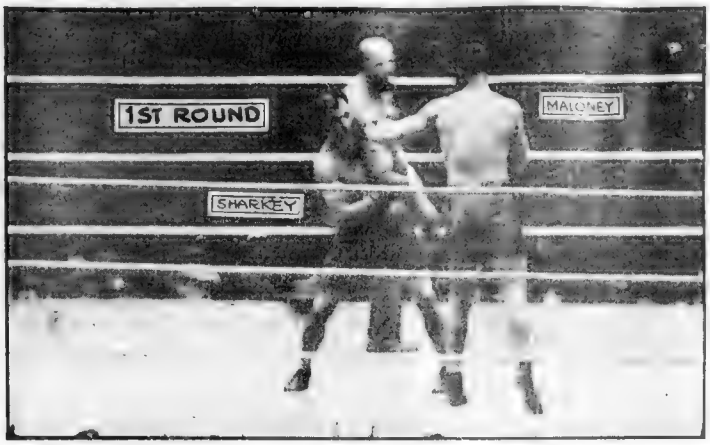


KOVNO KAYOES SOUTH BOSTON. This is the second knockdown, after which Maloney failed to recover. The South Boston boy struggled to his feet, but couldn't hold them, and the battle was stopped by Referee Lou Magnolia. The Lithuanian star made good every promise. (I. N. R. Photo.)

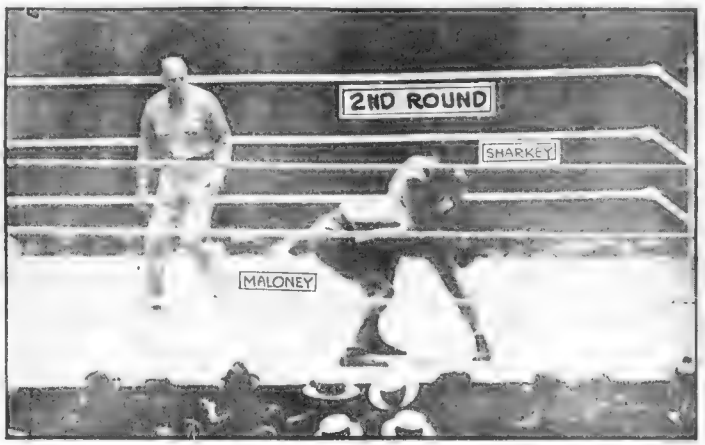


HEAVY, BUT FAST! This brief fray proved to be the most dramatic heavyw since the Dempsey-Firpo collision. It was not only heavy, but exceptionally f ig some action during the fourth round. (I. N. R. Photo.)

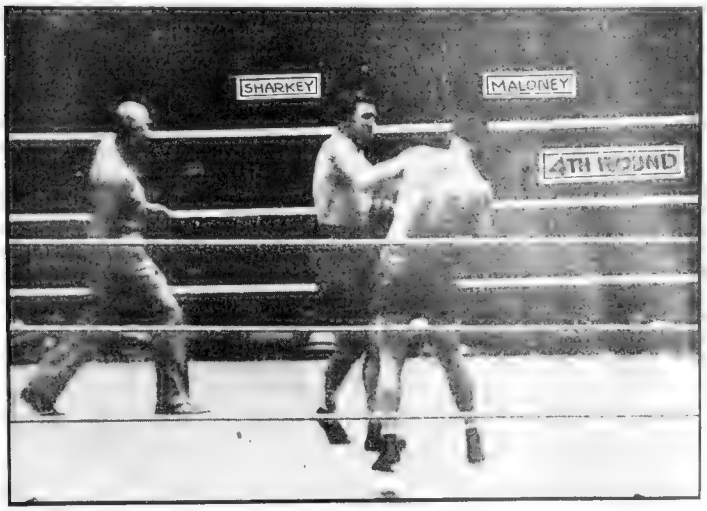
Anyway, a Hub Boy Is Now in Line for Title



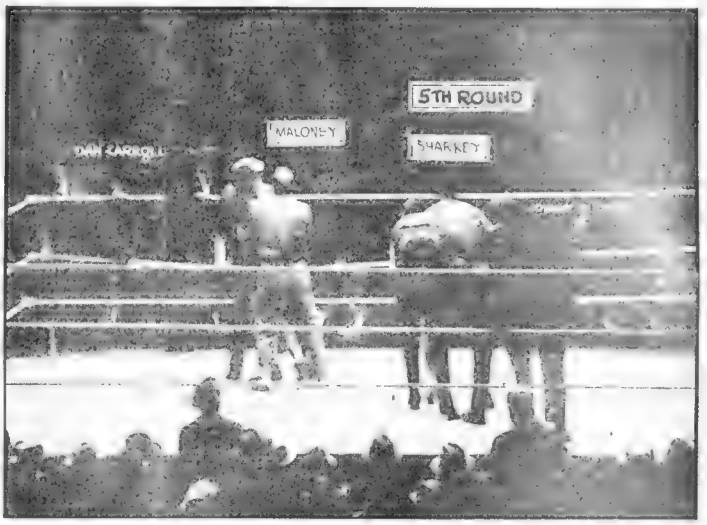
THE COMMAND IS FORWARD. Sharkey wasted no time at all, but plunged into action the moment the bell clanged. This picture was taken at the start of the first round, with Sharkey opening a cut over Maloney's eye during the first few seconds of action. (I. N. R. Photo.)



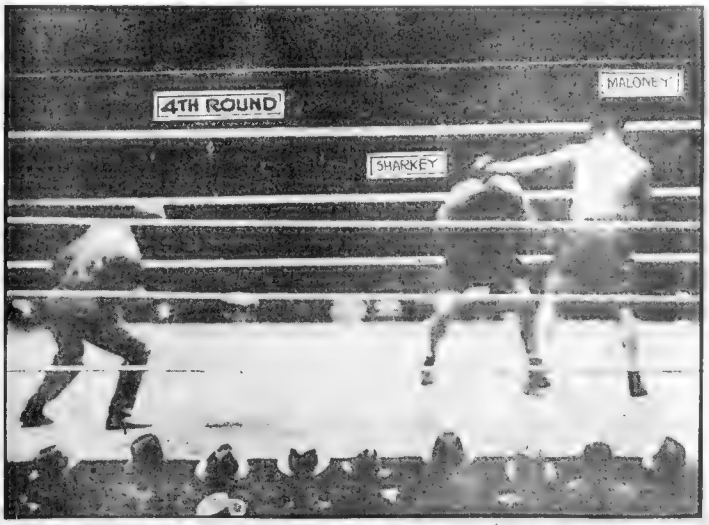
SILENCE IS GOLDEN. For once the Brighton Sailor adhered to this rule, and gave all his attention to becoming THE logical contender. Edward James Maloney, always silent, was still more silent when the Tar got through with him. Here they are in the second round. (I. N. R. Photo.)



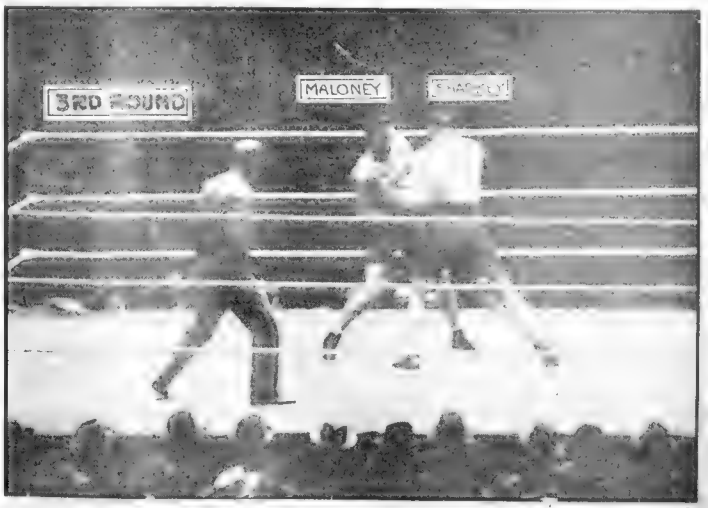
READY FOR THE CURTAIN. Here they are, with their battle almost done. Sharkey, fresh and strong, has landed a right flush on Maloney's mouth. It is nearing the end of the fourth round, and soon after the bell in the next stanza, Jack put over one more of these and settled the verdict. (I. N. R. Photo.)



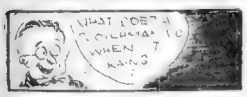
VICTOR AND VANQUISHED. There was little if any doubt from the start as to who the victor would be. Jack got the jump and held it. Maloney fought back gamely, but couldn't find Sharkey—could only buck his raking left. This picture was taken after the knockout. (International Newsreel photo.)



MALONEY BULLSEYE. There weren't many of them, but in this picture you can see that Jimmie did crash one to the Sharkey button. The trouble was that Jim's dynamite failed to disturb Sharkey in the least. This happened in the fourth round. (I.N.R. Photo.)



SPEEDING IT UP. There were few dull moments in this fight, but here is a particularly active one, with both the Lithuanian and the Irishman going at high pressure. This scene occurred in the third round, with Maloney battling gamely but vainly. (I. N. R. photo.)



Braves Bill 2 Games for Today---They Are Optimistic to Say the Least

EVENING AMERICAN SPORTS

Edwards and Rhem Do Hurling in First Game

Braves Field, May 21—The first double-header of the season was on at Braves Field today between the Cardinals and Bees. Dazzy Vance was Manager Bancroft's selection for mound duty, while Flint [illegible] Rhem.

Continued on page [illegible]

FIRST GAME.

CARDINALS	BRAVES
Douthit, c.f.	Richbourg, r.f.
Frisch, 2b.	Hancroft, s.s.
Bottomley, 1b.	Welsh, c.f.
Haley, If.	High, 3b
Southworth, r.f.	Barnes, 1b.
L. Bell, 3b.	Brown, 1f
Snyder, c.	Moore, 2b
Thevenow, s.s.	Taylor, c
Rhem, p	Edwards, p

FIRST INNING.

[illegible]

SECOND INNING.

[illegible]

THIRD INNING

[illegible]

FOURTH INNING

[illegible]

FIFTH INNING

[illegible]

Continued in Red Ink on Page 3.

Fight Receipts Totaled $211,083; Boxers Get $49,228

New York, May 21.—The net receipts were $211,083. Each fighter received $49,228.16. Sharkey left by motor at 1 o'clock and is due in Boston about 11 tonight. Maloney leaves on the 5 o'clock train. Dan Carroll said that after talking with Maloney, Jim decided to take a long rest and will resume fighting again.

RED SOX RENEW HOSTILITIES WITH BROWNS

Eastern League

Springfield 5, Providence 4 (10 innings)
Pittsfield 7, Waterbury 0
Albany 10, New Haven 9

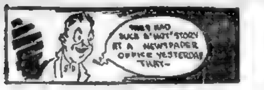
New England League

All games postponed, rain

Harvard Favored to Win Regatta Today

Harvard is the favorite this afternoon in one of the biggest rowing regattas ever staged on the Charles in recent years. Six races have been scheduled, including all varieties of eight-oared shell rowing. The first race is scheduled to start at 3:30 this afternoon and it will be long after dusk before the contestants in the last race cross the finishing line near the West Boston Bridge.

The main event of [illegible] events are run [illegible] Three [illegible] Brown [illegible] Harvard [illegible] Yale [illegible] Dartmouth [illegible] Cornell [illegible] Pennsylvania [illegible] Columbia [illegible] Princeton [illegible] Navy [illegible] Georgetown [illegible] Syracuse [illegible] Pittsburgh [illegible] Boston College [illegible] Boston University [illegible] Tufts [illegible] Worcester Tech [illegible] Northeastern [illegible] Holy Cross



Travis Jackson Can Take as Long as He Wants in Convalescing

EVENING AMERICAN SPORTS

"I Want to Fight Gene Tunney," Says Sharkey

By JACK SHARKEY

I now want to fight Gene Tunney for the heavyweight championship of the world.

I think I proved I am entitled to this opportunity by the way I disposed of Jim Maloney. I promised to knock Maloney out and that is just what I did.

Tunney is now my objective. I shall cut the champion when we meet next September.

If Jack Dempsey wants to try a comeback, I shall take him on before meeting Tunney. You can bet everything you have that I shall stop Dempsey quick.

I think Jack is all through. I saw him when he lost the championship to Tunney, and unless he is 100 per cent. better fighter than he showed that night it will be all over inside of five rounds if we ever meet.

I fought the Maloney battle according to plan. Many persons supposed I would start swapping punches with Jimmy at the bell in the first round.

If I had done so, I would have given Maloney a better chance of winning. He is a big, powerful fellow and can punch. I felt that the way to win was first slow him down with left hand punches.

That's what I did. In the very first round I opened a gash under his left eye. In the third round I started his nose bleeding, while by the fourth session I had his lips cut wide open.

I could feel Maloney weakening. He also slowed down a great deal.

With less than ten seconds to go in the fourth round, I landed the punch which turned the battle in my favor. It was a driving left hook to the body. Maloney fell forward under the power of the punch.

I then crashed my right to the jaw. As Maloney fell to the canvas, I knew it was all over but the shouting. The bell saved Maloney for the time being.

I measured Jim after the fifth round started. Once more a right to the jaw dropped him to the canvas. Again he got up without taking the benefit of any count.

I pulled my right back again. As Maloney, game to the end, moved forward, I landed with another crushing right to the jaw. That settled Jimmy.

I want to pay a compliment to the hard, aggressive battle put up by Maloney.

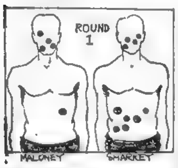
His punches had terrific power in the early rounds, but after I had popped him around for three frames with left handers, he slowed down to a walk.

I am leaving for Boston Saturday noon. Mrs. Sharkey and myself wish to get back home with our two children. We have been in New York for three weeks, and will not be completely happy until we have our two youngsters with us again.

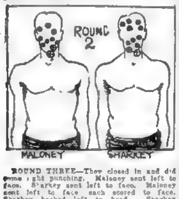
Fight By Rounds

ROUND ONE—Maloney sent left to face. Sharkey sent [illegible] to body. Sharkey did some clever dodging. Sharkey jabbed left to face. Each jabbed left to face. Sharkey sent left to face and landed a left to Maloney's right eye and opened it. Maloney hooked Sharkey on chin and made him [illegible]. Maloney sent hard right to body. Maloney sent two lefts to face. Maloney [illegible] two lefts to face. Maloney hooked his right to head and repeated immediately [illegible] eye bleeding. Maloney is sending lefts to body. Sharkey sent a wild right [illegible] head. Maloney sent a terrific right to [illegible] at bell

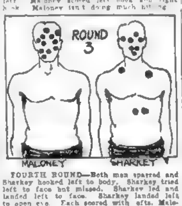
KEY-LEFT ●
RIGHT ●



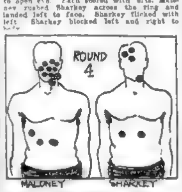
ROUND TWO—Each went to work and Sharkey sent left to body then Maloney sent left to body. Maloney sent left to face and missed with right. Sharkey missed with right and Maloney landed a rabbit punch. Sharkey missed with both hands. Sharkey scored on inside with right hook. Maloney blocked left to body. Maloney hooked with left and right. Maloney landed left and right and they clinched. Maloney landed a right uppercut and Sharkey ducked. Sharkey jabbed two light left to face. Sharkey punched in close quarters and Maloney clinched. Sharkey landed left to face at bell.



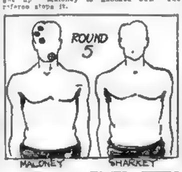
ROUND THREE—They closed in and did some [illegible] punching. Maloney sent left to face. Sharkey sent left to face. Maloney sent left to face each scored to face. Sharkey hooked left to head. Sharkey landed left on Maloney's open eye. Sharkey jabbed twice to face. Sharkey hooked left while Maloney was back to the ropes. Maloney sent left to nose. Sharkey missed left hook. Sharkey plastered wounded eye with left. Maloney scored left hook and right hook. Maloney isn't doing much hitting.



FOURTH ROUND—Both men sparred and Sharkey hooked left to body. Sharkey tried left to face but missed. Sharkey led and landed left to face. Sharkey landed left to open eye. Each scored with lefts. Maloney rushed Sharkey across the ring and landed left to face. Sharkey flicked with left. Sharkey blocked left and right to body.



ROUND FIVE—Sharkey jabbed left to wounded eye. Maloney went down again from a right hand swing. Maloney went down again. It's all over. Maloney can't get up. Maloney is knocked out. The referee stops it.



Five Races Added to E. H. C. Show

Three more steeplechases and two more flat races have been added to the Eastern Horse Club's June program of thoroughbred racing by today's announcement of the five events which will comprise the inaugural race meeting, Saturday, June 18, at Raceland, the Framingham estate of John R. Macomber, president of the E. H. C.

Augustus F. Goodwin, chairman of the board of stewards, also revealed the purses and conditions for these races [illegible] $1,[illegible] can be won [illegible] and $1,[illegible] in plate [illegible] added to the $21,[illegible] stake money and purses offered at the Country Club meeting on June 15 and 17, seems to assure the E. H. C. of drawing some of the finest thoroughbreds in the country to [illegible] race week.

The [illegible] purse at [illegible] will be $1,5[illegible] two mile [illegible] Masters, presented by Henry G. Vaughan, M. F. H. It is valued at $1,000 and must be won three times. The Milwood Hunt, John R. Macomber, Mr. and Mrs. Summer Pingree and Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Tuckerman, Jr., are furnishing other purses.

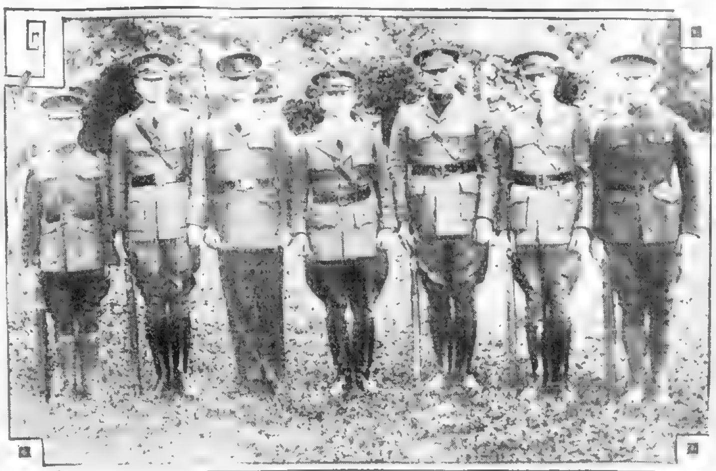
Raceland is Mr. Macomber's private [illegible] horses [illegible] except for the small [illegible] ideal from the spectator's view, while the half mile [illegible] has been put in tip-top condition.

DETROIT JOINS CANADIAN PRO HOCKEY LEAGUE

London, Ont., May 20 (A. P.).—Detroit was granted a franchise in the Canadian Professional Hockey League it was announced today after a meeting of directors.

Probable entry of Buffalo also was announced, making a seven-team circuit. Representatives of the Stratford Club announced [illegible] that they would continue in the circuit.

WINNERS OF HEARST R. O. T. C. TROPHY



UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS RIFLE TEAM won the Hearst shooting trophy for the R. O. T. C. group. This contest has been a fixture in scholastic circles for seven years. The marksmen, left to right, Tuller, Ainsworth, Greathouse, Lane, Japp, Mounteastle and Pond.

Mrs. Maloney Glad That Jim Will Be Home Soon

Mrs. [illegible] James Maloney, wife of Dynamite Jim Maloney, in commenting on the battle, said, "I will be glad when Jim gets home."

"The strain of waiting for this contest was severe and I am happy that it is all over. There is just as much love in my heart for Jim as there would be if he had won.

"I listened to the fight announcements over the radio.

"Jim called me after the contest. He said, 'I am feeling great. How are the children and everyone else?'

"I gave a joyous cry and told him that Claire and Ruth were fine.

"Why I cried, I don't know. It is a funny feeling one gets, and that's all."

SHARKEY NEXT CHAMPION

Continued from Page 9

time he fights. And he's only a kid.

Jack Sharkey will now begin to enjoy the popularity he has [illegible] always [illegible] he was sincere. And he made his every brag good. He said he thought he was a champion and nobody believed. Now quite a few will agree.

Before the fight not a Boston fan came to the Sharkey dressing room to wish Jack well. Maloney's quarters were crowded. Sharkey first in the ring [illegible] noticed Maloney [illegible]

That has changed. The boys ride along with fortune. They stormed Jack's camp [illegible] the fight, and they gathered in swarms at his hotel. He's up there now, and will be a very popular fighter.

Personally, he's as fine a type as the ring ever knows. He's good and knows it, but he is not the least bit fat headed. His confidence is really something to rave about. In type it sounds too cocky. Actually one gets to like it, and admire the faith that is back of it.

Jack will probably tell the world shortly that he expects to flatten Tunney, after he knocks out Dempsey. Chances are he will make good. Real ring experts laughed at the Sharkey's chatter about what he would do to Jim Maloney. They stamped it as ridiculous. But he did it all. The experts now will tell you that no more contenders are needed. Sharkey sticks out like a tent over them all.

THE victor gets all the praise in a ring skirmish, which is natural. But Maloney deserves his share. Edward James thought he could win, and wanted to. He's a far better and faster fighter than any of the other heavies who have been battling around these last few years. His battle in the first and second rounds was courageous and soul stirring. But he was up against a new master.

The lithe and cocky Master Sharkey has hauled back on the fistic map, and unless [illegible] or miracles happen, will keep there for quite a stretch.

It was generally admitted that he was clever. Now it is common knowledge that he carries a real punch in each hand. Knocking out a hardened physical specimen like Maloney is no job for a scrapper with paper mache hands or a powder puff blow. No living human could have sponged up the blows that sent Maloney out of the picture.

They were combinations of perfect timing and snap with 190 pounds of tearing-in athletic humanity. That combine has all the force of a high-power projectile.

Sharkey's fighting [illegible] to a grin of delight as Jerry Magnolia waved him back from the fallen Maloney, a victor. He has reason to smile. He is faced by a purse of $200,000 if he meets Dempsey, and something like half a million when Tunney comes along [illegible] that. The Sharkey that whipped Maloney [illegible] that fought Tunney at the S[illegible] battle.

As we remarked earlier, we would like to know what Gene Tunney thought as he watched it [illegible]

Fight Ends Feud Between Rivals

By Jack Conway

NEW YORK [illegible] Mr. Boston stumbled into a Western Union [illegible]

"What [illegible]" asked the veteran.

"Four [illegible]" ed a tired looking operator.

"It has [illegible] night," went on the veteran. "I won't take up much of your time [illegible] send a wire to the gang back home a[illegible]em that I am still hanging on, but that I [illegible] awfully bent.

"What a fight [illegible] I'll tell the world that this man Sharkey can lick anybody. You might just mention to the [illegible] at home that Nick Flatley, Jack Conway and myself picked Sharkey to win. Don't make it too strong, as we don't like to say 'we told you so,' but we thought somebody might forget that the readers of the Boston American had the real low down on the Second Battle of Bunker Hill.

"Say boy, I can hardly keep my eyes open. Two weeks in New York has handed me more punishment that Maloney took from Sharkey. And I won't get 50,000 grand for it either. Just headaches and that tired feeling. Of course, you understand.

Mr. Boston

"We'll be back later on, as Sharkey is going to fight Dempsey [illegible] Tunney for Tex. What a piece of 'dynamite' Johnny Buckley has for these two babies. Honest, buddy, I don't think Dempsey will go five rounds with Sharkey, while Tunney will think somebody has started the war all over again.

EVERYBODY is talking Sharkey today. Just because the world loves a winner, I'm going to pause and take my hat off to Jimmy Maloney. He fought a great fight and would have beaten any other fighter in the world other than Sharkey and possibly Tunney. He would [illegible] Dempsey cold.

"The fight also erased all the hard feelings that has existed [illegible] supposed to exist, between Jim and Jack. When Maloney entered [illegible] he walked right over to Sharkey's corner and shook his hand. [illegible] the contest ended, Sharkey walked over to Maloney and told him he had the best of feelings toward him. The kids shook hands and [illegible]

"I am kind of proud of these two Boston kids who ha[illegible] New York sit up and take notice. Now that Sharkey has won the Second Battle of Bunker Hill, let everybody get behind him and root for [illegible] Tunney for a goal."

Golfers Don't Want Conroy As Sacrifice to 'Pure' Rules

Had the executive committee of the Massachusetts Golf Association been dealing with anyone but a 19-year-old boy, when it decided that because Jimmie Conroy had failed to appear before that body he was guilty, its decision might have been well taken.

Conroy is an inexperienced boy. He had absolutely no conception of the seriousness of the error he made when he failed to comply with the demands of the M. G. A. summoning him to answer charges that he had caddied for hire after his 16th birthday.

In view of what has been and is going on in amateur golf throughout the country it is pretty small potatoes to expose a poor boy like Conroy because of this verbal charge.

The M. G. A. has never fully recovered from the black eye it received when Bryan S. Permar and A. M. Crosby of the Chestnut Hill Golf Club started and successfully piloted a campaign which cost Francis Ouimet his amateur standing in 1915.

Jimmie Conroy started as a caddy at the Country Club, as did Ouimet. He was hailed as another Ouimet in the making. He is barred for caddying for hire three times since his 16th birthday. He won the Massachusetts junior championship last year. Why the delay with the accusations?

In justice, the case of Conroy should be reconsidered by the M. G. A. BILL GRIMES.

Mrs. Sharkey's Parents Hear Good News

Mr. and Mrs. Pike, grand parents of Mrs. Jack Sharkey, shortly after Jack Sharkey was declared the winner over Jim Maloney, expressed their delight at the news, which they received over the radio.

Mrs. Pike, doing the speaking said: "There was nothing that pleased me so much as to hear the announcer say, 'Jack Sharkey wins.'"

Mr. Pike at the same time was heard singing away in another part of the house at No. 16 Stone avenue, Chestnut Hill.

Mrs. Pike received a long distance call from New York from Mrs. Jack Sharkey, also telling of the glad news that Jack had conquered his greatest opponent of the ring.

Long before the battle, in fact at 7 o'clock, the two Sharkey children, Dorothy and Marilyn, were packed snugly in their beds and sound asleep before the big battle.

SHARKEY MAKES GOOD HIS BOAST

Continued from Page 9

[illegible]

It was the fourth fight between [illegible] decision and Sharkey two, [illegible]

Sunday Game Wanted

The St. Margret's baseball team [illegible] desires [illegible] game [illegible] any of the fast semi-pro teams in the State.

For games, communicate with Manager Routhier by telephoning South Boston 2024-R between 6 and 7 tonight.

Baseball

National League

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

	Won	Lost	Pct
New York	19	11	[illegible]
Chicago	16	11	[illegible]
Pittsburgh	15	11	[illegible]
Philadelphia	14	11	560
St. Louis	15	12	556
BOSTON	10	14	417
Brooklyn	13	19	406
Cincinnati	8	21	276

GAMES TODAY

St. Louis at Boston, doubleheader 1.15.
Pittsburgh at New York.
Chicago at Brooklyn.
[illegible] at Philadelphia.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

[illegible] 6 Philadelphia 3 (first game).
[illegible] 15 Cincinnati 2 (second game).
[illegible] 3 New York 3 (13 innings).
[illegible] Brooklyn 5.
St. Louis-Boston, postponed, wet grounds.

American League

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

	Won	Lost	Pct
New York	[illegible]	9	700
[illegible]	18	14	563
[illegible]	16	5	516
St. Louis	14	14	500
[illegible]	13	15	464
W[illegible]	13	15	464
Cleveland	13	14	448
BOSTON	9	19	321

GAMES TODAY

Boston at St. Louis.
New York at Cleveland.
P[illegible] at Chicago.
Washington at Detroit.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

Philadelphia [illegible] Chicago 6.
Cleveland 3, New York 1.
(Only games scheduled.)

American Association

Toledo 4, Louisville 3.
Indianapolis 5, Columbus 1.
St. Paul 7, Kansas City 3.
Milwaukee at Minneapolis, wet grounds.

'I Did My Best, But It Wasn't Good Enough,' Says Maloney

By JIM MALONEY,
Defeated Contender for the Heavyweight Championship

New York, May 21.—I did my best, but it was not good enough. I must congratulate Sharkey. He is a good, tough fighter, and knows the game.

Up until he dropped me in the fourth, I felt I was on my way to victory and could see a Tunney fight in sight. Then the misfortunes of war came my way.

Naturally I feel disappointed at the sudden outcome. In defeat, I can only say I did my best which is all any man can do.

I feel sorry for my friends who came all the way from home to root for me to win. What I will do now, I do not know. My pal and manager, Dan Carroll, will attend to that.

Jack Sharkey deserves all the credit that should go to the victor. He fought a great fight, and I wish him all the luck in the world.

Fans Stand in Silent Prayer for Lindbergh

By NICK FLATLEY

Yankee Stadium, New York, May 20.—Crowds are interested only in the big stuff. When the first prelim went on, in the fading daylight, there were only a few thousands in the seats that carry checks.

The first two [illegible] and the crowd figured that [illegible] dodging swings, but caught a couple [illegible] Jim Savage in [illegible]

Jack split Jim's left eye, but not enough blood flowed to bother James. It was noticed that the boys were too busy fighting to indulge in any conversation. There was [illegible]

Nick Flatley

[illegible]

Mechanics Building [illegible] 13 rates when they had their first [illegible]

His gang worked desperately in the corner, but the minute of respite was not enough. Jimmy came up for the fifth, bent over and looking none too clear as to what it was all about.

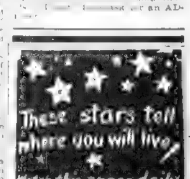
[illegible]

He was the victim of a most artistic attack. Sharkey deliberately picked and boxed until the enemy began to tire. Maloney slowed down. His punches began to lose their sting. Then Jack went in [illegible]

[illegible]

HUB LEGAL AID SOCIETY HELPS 80,000 IN YEAR

[illegible]



DON'T miss Dr. Crane's meaty articles on the editorial page. They are comments on up-to date topics for PEOPLE WHO THINK.

Magazine Page

Woman Celebrates 120th Birthday

KLARA PAL, a woman living in Arad, Rumania, has just celebrated her 120th birthday. She never suffered from illness until she reached the age of one hundred, and her health is still good. The oldest woman in the world is reputed to be a Persian.

Cooking for Two in the Cozy Kitchenette

WHENEVER I see recipes that call for "a pound of spaghetti" or "two cups of rice" I have a pang for the inexperienced little kitchenette cook who may have these articles handed to her unexpectedly enough [illegible] production.

I haven't [illegible] nutmegs I [illegible] enormous [illegible] orderly. [illegible] pickled [illegible] [illegible] me be [illegible] to [illegible] monster.

So to [illegible] the [illegible] of the kitchenette [illegible] limited store [illegible] silk. Her [illegible] the problems of [illegible] want to [illegible] kitchenette [illegible] hangs on [illegible] and why [illegible] the always [illegible] water of the modern [illegible] makes [illegible] just relics of [illegible] when all water had to be [illegible] used sparingly. If you [illegible] to minimize the [illegible] washing I know [illegible] ed in one of the new [illegible] mechanical dishes [illegible] very simple little attachment that clips over your hot water faucet. The dishes are to be stacked in a special drainer in the sink. Even one [illegible] shut off the soap supply and you [illegible] your dishes with clear hot water and leave all out [illegible] and [illegible] pickled [illegible] [illegible] me [illegible] to [illegible] monster.

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And now to get at our cooking! "Cooking for Two" is often a problem for the bride or the business woman who has been reared in the average family of five or six members. I am sure you will find the following recipes, in small proportions, helpful.

FIRST, TEA BISCUITS FOR TWO

1 cupful flour, ½ teaspoonful salt, 1 tbsp. shortening, ½ cupful milk, 2 tsps. baking powder.

Sift the flour, baking powder, and salt and cut the shortening into it; then add the milk gradually, mixing with a knife to a soft dough. On a floured board roll out half an inch thickness. Cut in rounds, and bake in a hot oven ten to 12 minutes. Handle the dough as little as possible.

NEXT COMES A FAIRY-LIKE ANGEL CAKE

One-half cupful egg whites, about 5 eggs, ½ cupful sugar, ½ teaspoonful cream of tartar, 4 tablespoons pastry flour, ½ teaspoon vanilla extract. Beat the whites until light, add cream of tartar, and beat until dry. Sift both sugar and flour five times and fold in the sugar first, then the flour with a spoon. Add the vanilla and pour into the small tube pan, and bake forty minutes in a moderately slow oven. The cake should rise, but not brown during the first fifteen minutes, and is ready to come from the oven as soon as it begins to shrink from the edge of the pan. Turn upside down on a wire rack and let it hang from the pan for at least half an hour. Remove from the pan and dust with powdered sugar.

Corn Fritters are nourishing and economical and easy to make; by the following recipe: One cupful corn, one-half teaspoon pepper, sifted, one cupful sifted flour, one-third cupful milk, one egg or an egg white, one-half teaspoon salt, one teaspoon baking powder, one-eighth teaspoon paprika.

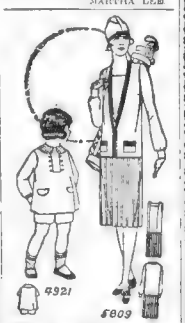
Add the pepper in boiling water and let simmer to soften and cool. Mix the corn, pepper, milk, egg, salt and seasoning, and the flour and baking powder sifted together and fold in the beaten white of an egg. Bake as griddle cakes in a slightly greased frying pan.

And another excellent corn recipe

Green Corn Custard.—One egg, one cup of corn pulp, fresh or canned, one-half cup of cracker crumbs, one-third cup sugar, one-half teaspoon of salt, two cups of milk.

Beat the egg and add the other ingredients in the order enumerated. Bake nearly an hour in a very slow oven. Serve hot with butter at luncheon or supper.

Particularly,
MARTHA LEE



4921 Boys' Suit

Cut in 4 sizes: 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. A 2-year size requires 1¾ yards of 36-inch material if made with long sleeves. If made with short sleeves [illegible] Price 12c.

5809 Dress

Cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. A 38-inch size requires 1⅞ yards of 36-inch material, 4 inches wide, together with ¾ yard of contrasting material 36 inches wide for the band facings. The width of the skirt at the lower edge, with plaits extended is 2½ yards. Price 12c.

FASHION BOOK NOTICE

Send 10c in silver or stamps for our UP-TO-DATE SPRING AND SUMMER '22 BOOK OF FASHIONS, showing color plates, and containing 100 designs of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Patterns; a CONCISE and COMPREHENSIVE ARTICLE ON DRESSMAKING ALSO SEAMS, POINTS AND THE NEEDLE; illustrating 20 of the various simple stitches, all valuable hints to the home dressmaker.

Boston Evening American Pattern Coupon

Many orders come without name and size. Orders must have your name, address, size and number of pattern on coupon.

Pattern No._____

Size_____

Name_____

Street_____

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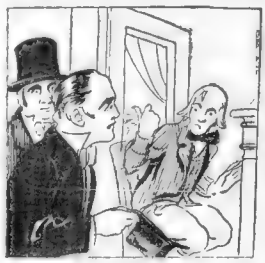
Print CAREFULLY and mail (enclosing 12 cents—stamps or coin) to Boston Evening American Pattern Dept., Box 340, Times Plaza Station, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Old Curiosity Shop — By Charles Dickens

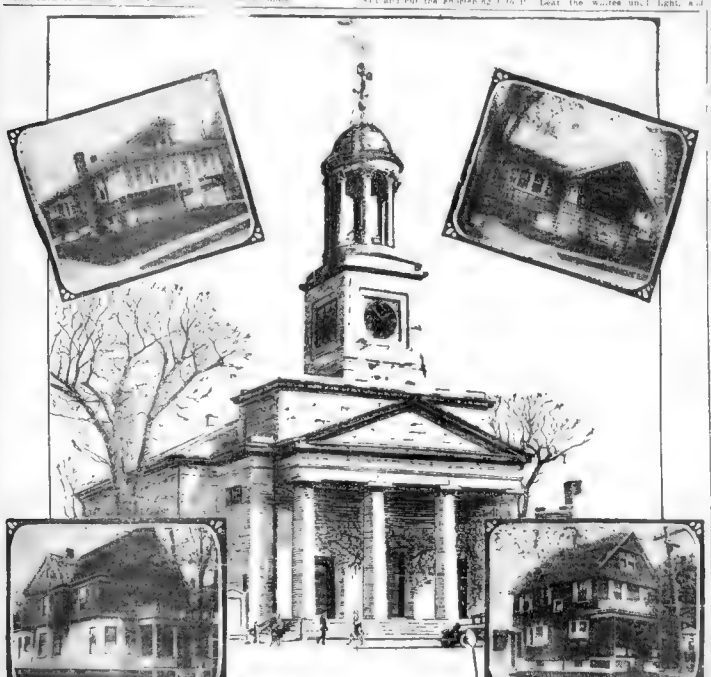
A MYSTERIOUS lodger appeared at the Brass home at this time. He was hunting for Little Nell and her grandfather. Mr. Garland and Kit finally located the missing pair by means of a letter and, with the lodger, set out for the village to find them.



THE lodger was a younger brother of Nell's grandfather, who had become rich and wanted to share his fortune with his relations. He and Kit and Mr. Garland found the grandfather sitting peacefully by the fire. The feeble-minded old man said Nell was asleep nearby.

BUT, alas, help had come too late. The strain of caring for her grandfather and their arduous wanderings had been too much for gentle Little Nell, and she was dead. Some time after that the grief-stricken old grandfather himself was found dead beside her grave.

KIT never forgot his little mistress. Later he married Barbara, a pretty maid who worked at the Garland's, and Dick Swiveller married the "Marchioness." In after years, Kit's children loved to hear him tell of the long search for Little Nell and her grandfather. *(The End.)*



Invest in Greater Boston---QUINCY

HOUSES such as these pictured here are typical of Quincy and its suburbs, Norfolk Downs, Atlantic and Wollaston. Quincy continues to demonstrate those characteristics of progress which enabled her to give to the republic two of her earliest Presidents. The new Rapid Transit line from Boston and a network of new boulevards place it in one of the most commercially strategic positions in New England. Its vacant land has become the scene of great building activity. It has many modern schools, churches and fine stores. Miles of parking space along the beautiful shore drives entice the native and visitor alike. The bathing beaches have been improved to a high degree of excellence. The nearby Wollaston course invites the golfer, and a most complete transportation condition makes it ideal for the year-round home.

For a choice of available homes and home sites in greater Boston, offered by reliable advertisers of attractive prices and terms.

Turn Now and Every Day to the

REAL ESTATE CLASSIFICATIONS 74-85

and Other Real Estate Offerings in the

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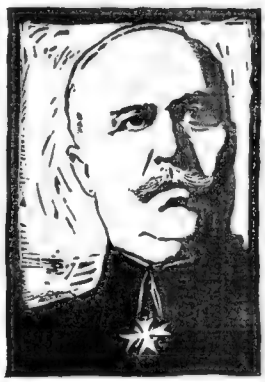
on the next-to-the-last pages

Ludendorff Analyzes Germany's Defeat



"Bungling diplomacy prevented our victory in 1916-1917," writes the chief strategist of the German armies during the latter part of the World War. "If the U-boat campaign against England had been pressed to the limit, America would not have had time to join the Allies before we won the war," in his opinion.

(With a map that visualizes the battle lines on the Western front in 1918)

By GUGLIELMO FERRERO:

(Foremost historian of Europe)

"The German Republic is the Great Enigma of Europe. The German Republic has dragged itself wearily along for eight years, surrounded by the gravest difficulties, without glory and without cruelty."

THEODORE DREISER

(Author of "An American Tragedy")

Asks: "Are we in America leading the way toward a Golden Age in the world?" He diagnoses American restlessness and finds that "our struggle for material comforts and luxury may open the path to mankind's most significant intellectual developments."

(Illustrated by Philippi)

GENERAL WILLIAM MITCHELL

(Former assistant chief of the United States Army Air Service)

Tells why, in his opinion, "the present Army-Navy maneuvers are utterly foolish."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS:

"Girls! If you're craving popularity, simply be romantic . . ." This special fascination for men can be acquired," according to this woman who writes with an understanding heart.

By RUPERT HUGHES:

"How science and law are trying to end the Inferno of childhood." This noted writer believes that "here on earth there is nothing more horrible than childhood at its worst."

ALL IN TOMORROW'S

Boston Sunday Advertiser

"More than 500,000 Paid Circulation—Largest in New England"

An Ancient Canoe

AN oak canoe, nine feet long, and estimated to be from four to ten thousand years old, has been unearthed on the south bank of the River Tyrne, near Ryton. It is in excellent state of preservation and has been placed in a museum in England.

Fiction Page

This Day in Our History

THE American Association of the Red Cross was founded and a constitution adopted at a meeting held at Washington, D. C., on May 21, 1881. Miss Clara Barton was its first president. It is now an international power for good.

Shackled Souls

by ELENORE MEHERIN

Author of "Chickie"

Story of a Girl Who Asked That Life Should Pay Her in Full

Roen Ross, at 13, promises her dying father to take care of her mother and little brother, Jackie. When she is 18 and Jackie is 9, she meets at Gloucester Michael Scott, who tells her he loves her. She agrees to wait five years for him. Her cousin, Evelyn calls and tells her of her numerous flirtations. Roen is disappointed in not hearing from Michael, but her employer, James Burton, tells her someone has been calling her on the phone. She finds it was Michael. He meets her and renews his vows of love. Roen finds it difficult to run her Milton household on the family's small income. Burton takes an interest in her, much to her mother's delight. He takes them both motoring. Later, in the office, he makes it plain he would like to marry her. She tells Michael Burton doesn't really think about her.

(NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.)

CHAPTER 12

Roen laughed at herself—a quick, troubled laugh: "I'm wishing my life away waiting for these Fridays!"

No other day counted. They were lulls—flat, meaningless. On Friday once a month she sprang ardently, flamingly to life. She went about with a singing ecstasy. On these Fridays Michael came.

He would arrive in time to help with the supper. And there would be hilarious opening of cans and stirring of savory, terrible looking dishes. After supper they played indoor baseball or pingpong, because neither could bear to slight Jackie.

But the moment he was ready he had shed the slapped the racquets and balls into the box. They grabbed each other's hands and went running through the alley and along the street to the woods. Oh, the unspeakable sweetness of each first embrace!

Roen took expecting it. Now, standing before the mirror, hastily coiled her thick, shining hair. She ran in and kissed so that Dearie could button the white voile dress.

Dearie saw the flushed loveliness of her profile, with the half-closed dreaming eyes. Dearie's hands trembled. "Roen, you're just so excited!"

"Only in a hurry, dearest."

For answer, Dearie's fingers fumbled. "You are thinking seriously of this boy, Roen?"

Roen laughed faintly. "Yesterday mother's friend told me I'd dance. I'm Burton long enough. You wanted me to rush in and elope with him on the spot. Now, Dearie, you think it must be Michael. Are you going to marry me off before next week?"

"I'd like to see you from sorrow This is all I ask for you in the choice you seem to be making."

Roen flung her head down and staring at the hands she now manicured so devotedly for mine her hands were a joy to Michael! "Why do you see sorrow for me, Dearie?"

"You're flinging your heart away. You're letting the years fly by as though you expected youth to last forever . . . And you're wearing out the patience of a fine, strong man to gamble on a boy. By the time Michael is a man he may cease to care for you. This happens more often than not."

She said nothing, but listened to Dearie's words, a subtle, chill fear creeping through them to her.

"This man knows his own mind. He cares deeply for you. I saw it in the beginning—that very first time he took us out."

"He has not asked me to marry him, Dearie. And I see him every day. Perhaps he has found some one for him! Do you think he could love me and be silent all this time?"

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"He has not asked me to marry him, Dearie. And I see him every day. Perhaps he has found some one for him! Do you think he could love me and be silent all this time?"

She lifted her head and, grimly, began to set down the words:

"Dearie, of course . . . Try to be sure that I love you as woman never loved man before. Whatever else you may be doing, I pray God that you will never lose faith in me. I'm going away, Tom, and I can't tell you why. I've got to go, and it is almost killing me . . . Don't try to follow me or find me, darling. Just wait and pray. There's no one else that you, Tom, but there's something that has fallen like a curse upon me.

"Eternally yours

Jacqueline."

Folded and sealed, with his name inscribed on the envelope, she placed the missive on the center of the living-room table where he could not help but see it immediately he entered the room. A final glance around, a brief but lingering farewell with girlish eyes, and she moved with leaden feet toward the door.

This was the end . . .

But the end was not yet! By some inescapable caprice of Fate, Tom had returned . . .

Him so much in love with you that I think I'm . . . something . . . Don't look! Don't look! Do you know what I did? I started out and left that message you wrote for you to mother him on the table, when I was leaving you."

Then, suddenly, his eyes widened. "Why, what's the matter? . . . Is your hat on!"

"I—I—" Her voice faltered.

It is that instant his eyes found the letter standing upright on the table, with his name written across its face.

"What's that?" he said sharply.

A blankness of futility blotted all expression from Jacqueline's eyes. "Don't read it, Tom."

"Why not?"

"Because I ask you not to.

Jacqueline, what does all this foolishness mean?"

A sob rose to her lips, but she clicked it quickly. "Please . . . Please . . ."

He looked at her, startled. And then, with a rapid change of expression, his face set. "That wasn't here when I left."

He reached for the letter and Jacqueline knew it was futile to try to stop him, futile, even, to walk out the open door.

Another instant, and the sheet of paper, with the ink scarcely dry, was fluttering in his hand. At a glance he read it and turned to her, his face . . . [illegible]

Slowly, very slowly, Tom Warlore Jacqueline's letter of farewell into small bits and the pieces drifted to the floor. Then, without a word, he turned and walked out of the room.

"There's only one reason under the sun why you should leave me," he said, in words barren of all expression "if you don't love me—that's the only reason" It's face was so cold to him that his eyes were tinged like a straight, bluish line.

"I love you!" Jacqueline said in a voice grown suddenly harsh. "I love you, Tom! I've got to go now." She was weaving, now, on her feet. She stood palely there . . .

"There's nothing more I can say, Tom—nothing I didn't say in the letter when I left."

I am sorry not to believe that . . . I now . . . [illegible]

Her tone was so soulsick that it fashioned an expression on her face vaguely resembling a ghastly smile.

"It's a matter of life and death, Tom. Believe me, I wouldn't leave you so much that I'd give my life to save you from the slightest harm. For God's sake, Tom, believe me!"

Tom . . . [illegible]

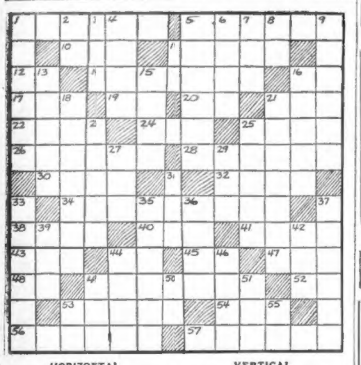
Jacqueline's eyes flashed coward her; stood there white and stricken.

"That," he said grimly, "is a lot of applesauce. You talk like the heroine in a play. I advised my whole life on you, Jacqueline, and I come back to find you running out on me. It's funny, isn't it?"

"I . . . I . . . I . . . I strike sharp, by . . . I . . . I hoped . . . I . . . I . . . for Tom. Tom . . . I . . . I . . . I

Daily Crossword Puzzle

Anducation Miniature



HORIZONTAL.

1—scents
6—a reckoning frame with sliding balls
10—negative
11—remain
12—printer's measure
14—a violent storm
16—note of the scale
17—shake of the head
19—Greek letter
20—symbol for tellurium
21—mister
22—devoid of vegetation
24—honey-gathering, hymenopterous insect
25—unit of matter
26—traps
28—law givers
30—a covered colonnade
32—storing place
34—exhibiting
35—thighs of a hog
40—recently come into existence
41—units of work and energy
43—things
44—foot (abbr.)
45—maybe
47—put in place
48—pronoun
49—pertaining to earthquakes
52—comparative suffix
53—musical drama
54—the head
56—staid
57—servile

VERTICAL.

1—theatres of action
2—upon
3—meaty saying
4—on top
5—ceases
6—await
7—fuse
8—symbol for cerium
9—throngs
11—indefinite article
13—mornings
15—bony rods encircling the body
16—animals of cat family
18—minute marine plants
21—pelters of stone
23—waste matter
25—full of life
27—consume
29—Japanese sash
31—a unite
33—strums listlessly
35—the whole
36—navigate in water
37—pertaining to the stars
39—ancient copper or bronze coins
42—turn to the right
44—human means of locomotion
46—pecuniary penalty
49—watering place
50—South America (abbr.)
51—peruse
53—hypothetical force
55—prefix meaning two

Herewith is the solution to yesterday's puzzle.

P	O	D		W	H	I	T	T	I	E	R			
O	D	O	R		E	L	A	I	N	E		E		
R	E	V	E	L		I	C	E	S		O	D		
T	O	E		L	O	O	K	S		F	A	G		
I	N		M	A	R	N	E		S	E	T	A		
A		R	O	M	E		D	R	I	V	E	R		
	A	I	D	A			E	D	E	N				
D	I	V	E	S	T		I	V	O	R		P		
U	R	A	L		A	L	D	E	N		T	O		
E	E	L		S	M	E	A	R		T	A	R		
T	D		L	O	P	E		E	G	Y	P	T		
S		P	O	W	E	R	S		E	R	I	E		
	L	A	M	U	N	D	S	E	N		E	R	R	

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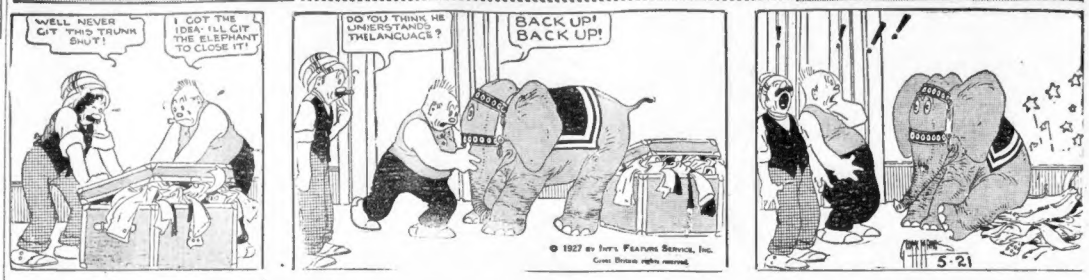
BRINGING UP FATHER

The Elephant Ruins the Trunk

By George McManus


WELL NEVER GIT THIS TRUNK SHUT!
I GOT THE IDEA! I'LL GIT THE ELEPHANT TO CLOSE IT!
DO YOU THINK HE UNIERSTANDS THELANGUACK?
BACK UP! BACK UP!
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5-21

GOLDBERG'S CARTOONS

Cartoon Follies of 1927

Copyright, 1927, by R. L. Goldberg

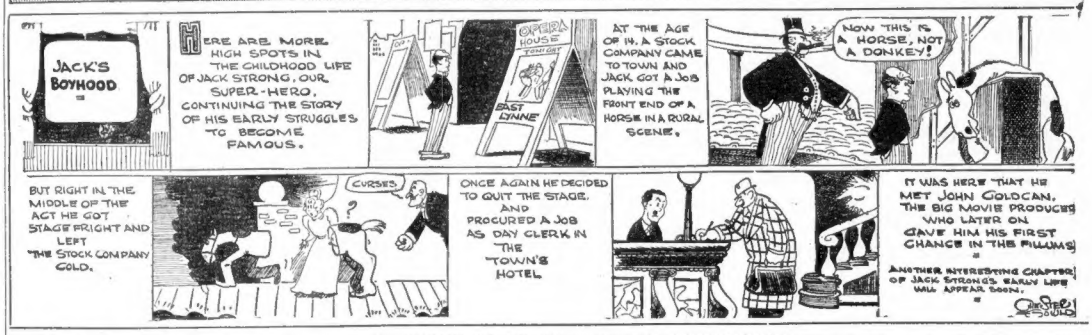
By Rube Goldberg

THE BATTLING BROWNS
I HAD 94 FOR THE FIRST SEVENTEEN HOLES AND WOULD HAVE BET MY LIFE I'D BREAK A HUNDRED - BUT I PUT FOUR BALLS IN THE LAKE, HIT TWO TREES, DUBBED THREE SHOTS AND FINISHED WITH 113- I WISH I HAD THE COURAGE TO KILL MYSELF - I'VE MADE A MESS OF MY LIFE
OH, YOU POOR DOWNHEARTED BOY! WHEN MY MOTHER DIED AND WHEN I WAS OPERATED ON AND WHEN THE DOG WAS RUN OVER YOU JUST LAUGHED - BUT NOW I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE CAPABLE OF REAL FEELING - I HOPE YOUR GOLF GETS SO BAD YOU CRY FOR TWENTY YEARS!
LUKE AND HIS UKE
"WHAT EXERCISE WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE?"
ASKED THE JAILER WITH SOME HOPE-
SAID THE MURDERER WHO WAS DUE TO HANG,
"I'D LIKE TO SKIP THE ROPE!"
SENT IN A RHYME FOR LUKE
"RHYME BY" JUBIE BROOKS, RICHMOND, VA.
FAMOUS TROUBLE MAKERS
MY CARD
DON'T BOTHER ME I HAVE NO CARD SENSE
T. UNDERDONK SELL, INVENTOR OF THE BUSINESS CARD - NO ONE HAS EVER BEEN KNOWN TO READ A BUSINESS CARD - YOU KEEP ON PUTTING THEM IN YOUR POCKETS UNTIL YOUR CLOTHES DON'T FIT ANY MORE - WHEN ALL YOUR CLOTHES ARE STUFFED WITH BUSINESS CARDS YOU EITHER BURN DOWN THE HOUSE OR MOVE AWAY.
McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

FILLUM FABLES

Baring Jack's Early Life

By Chester Gould


JACK'S BOYHOOD
HERE ARE MORE HIGH SPOTS IN THE CHILDHOOD LIFE OF JACK STRONG, OUR SUPER-HERO, CONTINUING THE STORY OF HIS EARLY STRUGGLES TO BECOME FAMOUS.
OPERA HOUSE TONIGHT EAST LYNNE
AT THE AGE OF 14, A STOCK COMPANY CAME TO TOWN AND JACK GOT A JOB PLAYING THE FRONT END OF A HORSE IN A RURAL SCENE.
"NOW THIS IS A HORSE, NOT A DONKEY!"
BUT RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ACT HE GOT STAGE FRIGHT AND LEFT THE STOCK COMPANY COLD.
CURSES
ONCE AGAIN HE DECIDED TO QUIT THE STAGE, AND PROCURED A JOB AS DAY CLERK IN THE TOWN'S HOTEL.
IT WAS HERE THAT HE MET JOHN GOLDCAN, THE BIG MOVIE PRODUCER WHO LATER ON GAVE HIM HIS FIRST CHANCE IN THE FILLUMS!
ANOTHER INTERESTING CHAPTER OF JACK STRONG'S EARLY LIFE WILL APPEAR SOON.

THE THIMBLE THEATRE

Agriculturist—By SEGAR

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MOTHER, I THINK I'M HELPING CASTOR'S MIND. I'M KEEPING HIM BUSY. I PUT HIM TO WORK PLANTING TREES IN THE BACK YARD
FINE!
I'M SURE MY PLAN WILL BE SUCCESSFUL - I EXPECT TO HAVE HIS SENSE BACK BY TOMORROW
I CLAIM THAT WORK WILL DO THE TRICK. IT WILL MAKE HIM THINK AND REASON GET THE IDEA?
I'LL GO SEE IF HE'S GOT THE TREES PLANTED YET.
THAT'S THAT!

SKIPPY

Somewhat Too Soon

By Percy Crosby

DAILY SHORT STORY

SO CAVE-MANNISH!

By Saidee Richmond Waddell

At the clock struck 8, Sally rose listlessly, laid down the book which she had been reading upside down and walked slowly out on the porch as though she had no particular aim in life. Once down the steps, however, her listlessness vanished. Around the house she sped and to the back garden gate. From the shadow of the tree there emerged a form which approached her eagerly, and the two forms cast one shadow as they embraced ardently.

"Is he at home?" asked the young man.

"Yes," she said mournfully. "I never saw a man stay at home the way he does. You'd think he would go out once in a while."

"And he is still opposed to me?"

"Absolutely!"

"Well, then there is just one thing to be done. We'll elope!"

She gave a little squeal of pure delight. "That is one thing I adore you for," she cried. "You are such a regular man!"

"I hope I am," he said modestly "But listen. He may call you at any minute. We are going to elope tomorrow," he said bravely, squaring his chest and trying to look like the original cave man.

She smiled encouragingly. "Yes?"

"Yes, tomorrow. I am expecting a good sized check in the morning mail, so I must run down to the office first, but I'll meet you at 10 o'clock under our big tree in the park. Now ten sharp!" One last embrace and——"Until 10 o'clock!" and he was gone.

"In the morning, Harry started blithely for the office and the check —and yes! There it was. Now he should have known that luck like that wouldn't last. There was a lot of mail, and he pulled out the extension shelf on his desk and laid the check on it. Letter after letter he opened—making notations on each for his stenographer.

The janitor came in and picked up the waste-basket which was at Harry's elbow.

"Big game this afternoon," he remarked, "I'm getting all these baskets emptied early. I don't see where these tons of paper come from," then he went out.

"There!" cried Harry, "leaving everything slip shape."

He turned for his check—and lo! It was gone. Now Harry was not a fussy budget or anything like that—and he saw at once what had happened. He had pushed the check off with his elbow into the waste basket—the janitor had carried it out—and of course it was wherever the fellow had emptied the basket. He dashed out in search for him. The janitor was obliging. He showed him the paper shoot, and the pile of paper which had just been sent down.

"Tons," was the right word. There was a ton of paper!

"You'll have to help me hunt it," cried Harry.

"Big game this afternoon," remarked the janitor calmly. "I ain't got time." Thus he left Harry to his fate. And poor Sally was sitting in the park under the same old tree where no telephone could reach her!

"Well, the sooner, the quicker," he reflected; so he cast his hat and coat aside and plunged into the ton of waste. Slowly, but surely, the mountain of paper was being transferred from one pile to another. He worked rapidly enough.

"It will probably be at the bottom," Harry said grimly, and this proved to be the case. By the time he found it he had taken off his collar and tie, had rolled up his sleeves, and really, he was not a good sight to behold. His face and hands were grimy from things which thoughtless people had thrown into wastepaper baskets, and, with a deep sigh, he threw himself upon the pile to rest for just a moment.

Meantime Sally, in the park, had passed from a state of righteous indignation to tears, from tears to anger, and at last she rushed down to Harry's office. His stenographer, who had arrived, told her he had gone for the day, and Sally walked sadly out into the hall.

Flimmed! And on her wedding day. She met the janitor, however, and he, not being born yesterday, suspected what he suspected and obligingly conducted her to Harry in the basement.

She was prepared to join in the search, but she was not prepared to find her true love fast asleep!

Asleep! Begrimed, repulsive!

She shook his arm, and he awoke with a start.

"Oh, darling!" he cried. "I have found it and now we can elope!"

"We will do nothing of the sort," she said icily. "I am going to return to the house of my father."

Harry pleaded earnestly, but to no avail. To the house of her father she was bound to go. She was glad she had found him out in time. But rough

to die an old maid than be bound to such as he!

Harry was about to give up in despair, when, over her shoulder he saw the janitor making high signs to him. The janitor was going through all the motions of hitting someone in the face. This gave Harry an idea. She had seemed to admire what she called his cave man qualities, so he threw his shoulders back and cried, "Enough of this nonsense! You started out to marry me and you are going to do it!" He grasped her by the arm and walked her up the stairs, plumped her into a chair and said, "Now you stick around while I wash C."

But Sally bounced out of her chair and ran after him.

"Let me kiss you first, darling," she cried. "This is what I love about you—you're so firm!"

And as the janitor in his quarters below made himself ready for the ball game red thought upon what he had heard and said, he said, "That's it! You gotta treat 'em

OLD AGE NOT FEARED

By Lucy Lowell

Age is not the spectre it was. The fear of advancing years does not haunt humanity—especially feminine humanity—as once it did. For this we must give a deal of credit to the time in which we live, the time so bitterly criticized for upset traditions, oblique viewpoints, topsy-turvy conditions everywhere.

The time may be much it's been accused of being; nevertheless it has put out a kindly hand and snatched from women the notion that they are middle-aged at thirty, old at forty and done for at fifty.

It has convinced them that actual years mean nothing; that age is to be measured by the high heart and the venturesome spirit.

Women are as old as they want to be. And knowing that the old spectre is laid, that control of their years now lies in their own hands, most of them no longer face the thought of giving up youth with terror.

They know that they may keep always what is best in youth; the happy freshness of outlook, the eager interest in all things, the sweetness and charm.

Here is what Robert Browning wrote about age:

"Grow old along with me,
The best is yet to be,
The last of life for which the first was made;
Our times are in His hand
Who saith, "A whole I planned,
Youth shows but half; trust God;
see all, nor be afraid."

That, indeed, is the new spirit of womanhood: "See all, nor be afraid!"

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LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

Uncle Bob Will Be a Big Help

By Verd

GEE UNCLE BOB I'M GLAD I'M GOIN' T' START GOIN' T' SCHOOL MONDAY!
WELL, AIN'T ZACKLY GOIN' T' SCHOOL, HER GOIN' T' BEGIN KINDERGARTEN
WHAT WILL I HAVE T' STUDY AT KINDERGARTEN?
WELL, I AIN'T RIGHT SURE BUT I SPOSE WE'LL PLAY GAMES AN' LEARN MEBBE HOW T' DO READIN' AN' WRITIN' AN' FIGGERIN' AN' GRAMMAR AN' JOGRAPHY AN' THINGS.
GEE UNCLE BOB DO I HAVE T' LEARN ALL THOSE?
THEM AIN'T AT ALL NEITHER -TH' TEACHER'LL LEARN YLOTSA OTHER THINGS TOO, BUT I'LL HELP YA. ALL I KIN.
'SPECIALLY IN GRAMMAR WHEN I WENT T' SCHOOL THERE WASN'T NOBUDDY WAS AS GOOD A GRAMMARER AS ME!
VERD

POLLY AND HER PALS

What Will Waves Say

By Cliff Sterrett

WE CAN'T HAVE THOSE PERKINS AT LARGE ON THE HIGH SEAS FOR THE FIRST PASSING SHIP TO PICK UP!
DON'T WORRY, MR. SHARP!
DON'T WORRY? YE GODS! DO YOU REALIZE THAT WE TRIED TO ASSASSINATE 'EM AND THEY ESCAPED?
HEH, HEH!
WHY, IF THEY'RE RESCUED AND TELL THEIR STORY WE'LL HAVE THE U.S. NAVY ON OUR TRAIL!
HEH, HEH! LOOK!
I ASK YOU, SHARP, IS IT LIKELY THAT FIVE PEOPLE IN AN OPEN BOAT CAN LIVE IN THIS?

US BOYS

Lend Your Ear

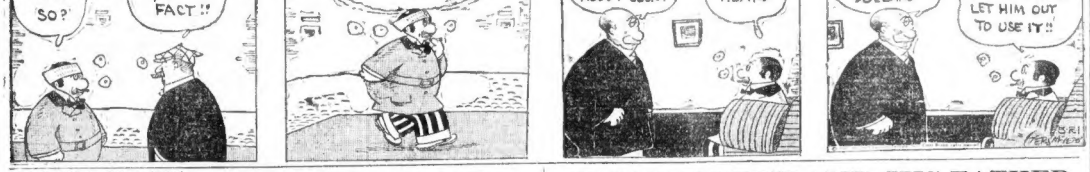
By McNamara

OOOOH! MYSTERY, OR SCANDAL, OR SOMETHING!!!
PERHAPS YOU'VE NOTICED THAT VAN HASN'T BEEN AROUND FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS! - WELL, WE DON'T KNOW WHETHER THAT HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT, BUT YESTERDAY WE - WELL, YESTERDAY - WELL, ANYHOW WE'LL SHOW YOU WHAT WE SAW AND HEARD —
SAY, THIS TRIP IS THE BUNK. THE BUNK. THIS TRIP IS. I'M SORRY I COME, I AM. SORRY, I COME
AW G'WAN! I WAS SORRY BEFORE YOU I GET!
GOT US SCOOPED UP. SCOOPED UP ON THIS HERE DECK. ALL THE TIME. ALL THE TIME.
WOMIET US A SCOOP THE REST OF THE DAY. LEN'T PART A KINK!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS GUY WONDER?
GOSH! - HE LOOKS ALL EXCITED!
NOW DON'T SAY I SAID SO, BUT
SKINNY! SKINNY! HUSH UP! SOME ONES COMING!

ABIE THE AGENT

Restrained, We'll Say

By Hershfield


IS THAT SO?
YES - IT'S A FACT!!
WELL, I DON'T CARE TO GET MONEY THAT WAY.
DID YOU KNOW THE GOOD NEWS ABOUT LEON?
YEH - I HEARD
I HEAR HE MADE THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS
DID YOU ALSO HEAR THAT IT'LL BE THIRTY YEARS BEFORE THEY'LL LET HIM OUT TO USE IT?

I loathe that low vice—curiosity.—Byron.

Sister Betty

Says an extension telephone certainly does give one a little privacy —even if the house is full of children and company.

You'll agree it's worth three or four cents a day. Call our Business Office.

New England Telephone and Telegraph Company

MRS SOLOMON SAYS---

By HELEN ROWLAND.

THE Wail of a Bored Woman of Babylon, which she chanteth in her heart.

Alas, alas, saith the Woman of Babylon, would that men would respect my dyed hairs, and deliver me from their kisses!

For lo, I am weary of casual caresses and sick unto death of petting! I am tired of being mauled and bored with canned love!

For, verily, it hath come to pass that all men are as one man—and that one DEADLY!

Yea, she is grateful when the butcher doth not pat her tenderly upon the back with the porter-house steak; and that the grocer's clerk doth not chuck her under the chin with a bunch of asparagus!

For, alas, it hath come to pass, that EVERY man regardeth every woman as his "little Cutie." And all life is deadly and all men are bores!

Yet I charge thee, my Daughter, do not blame them! For it is not the fault of the men, but of the weak and foolish WOMEN, that kisses have become nauseous and love a travesty!

For the kiss-hungry, "sentimentally unemployed" DAMSELS have made the way of the men EASY! Yea, the "Starved Souls" have joyfully accepted the crumbs from the love-feast, and been dee-lighted therewith!

Why, then, should men not float in their vanity? And wherefore, shall a man believe ANY woman, when she saith "Oh, DON'T"?

Verily, verily, to save all her kisses for the Right Man, and then to marry the Wrong Man, was the tragedy of Yesterday's Damsel.

But the folly of Today's Damsel is to scatter her kisses around upon all the wrong men, and to be shopworn, and without a new thrill, when she meeteth the RIGHT Man!

But as for me, I should rather dwell all the days of my life amongst the sinisters and the nuns and the unkissed, than to suffer the caresses of borse and antiques and collegiate mustaches!

Alas, alas, saith the Woman of Babylon, would that men would respect my dyed hairs and deliver me from their kisses! For I am sick of canned-love!

SELAH.

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THE BEST JOKE I EVER HEARD

Jobber: "Well, how many orders did you get today?

Salesman: "I got two orders in one place."

Jobber: "What were they?"

Salesman: "One was to get out and the other was to stay out."

S. BROWN,
No. 18 Yarvill street, Dorchester.

SMART SAYINGS OF CLEVER CHILDREN

Mother: "What are you feeding the cat bird seed for, Tommy, it won't eat it?"

Tommy: "I ain't feeding it to the cat, Ma, I'm feeding the canary, it's inside the cat."

EDWARD A. BASLER,
No. 9 Hill avenue, Pawtucket, R. I.

LITTLE BOBBIE AND HIS FATHER

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

YESTERDAY Jimmy Billings gave me a knife, it was a swell knife, almost new & it was sharp like everything. I nearly cut off my thum the 1st thing. But that was my own fault, it wosen't Jimmys fault.

How did Jimmy cum to give you that knife, Bobbie? sed Ma. I cannot unnerstand such Jennerosity, sed Ma. Wen I was a little girl I nevver got any presents from my skool mates, sed Ma, at least from skool girls.

Girls aint much for giving presents as a rule, sed Pa. They are nearly all selfish, sed Pa, specially wen it cums to giving presents to other girls.

There are Jennerus girls and selfish girls, just as there are gennerus & selfish boys & men, sed Ma. Talk me for instants, sed Ma, you cuddent reely say that I am fond of munny or that I am not gennerus, sed Ma.

Ha-Ha, sed Pa, that is a rich one, sed Pa. You can hang onto munny about as tite as the next one, sed Pa.

Well, I sed, it was like this. I had sumthing on Jimmy, I sed. I catched him swiping sum pet pencils at skool, I sed, & I guess he was afraid I wud wunzel, so he gave me the knife, I sed, so I wuddent tell.

In other words, Bobbie, sed Pa, that knife was hush munny. You better talk it back to Jimmy in the morning, sed Pa, but doant squeel on him, Bobbie, sed Pa. You are not the House dotsekliff at 3 are skool, Bobbie, sed Pa.

No, I sed, I wont give him back the knife, I want to git sum good out of that knife to pay me for his way it cut my thum, I sed.

Bobbie, sed Ma, I think the manly thing for you to do is to restore that knife to Jimmy & tell him that nobody can buy pure silents, sed Ma.

It is a cinch nobody cud ever buy pure silents, sed Pa to Ma. A million waldent keap you still vary long, sed Pa.

You seam to git in quite a few words around here, I notis, sed Ma. Bobbie says he wants to git sum good out of that knife, sed Ma, but he will nevver git any good out of a thing that was given to him as a hrfte, sed Ma.

I doant know, sed Pa, look at all inost of our presthuns is about the adversem with but got swell sukh.

I doant know what to do, I hate to give up the knife but I hate to git bribed, too, but moar than all I hate to be a Taitel Tail so I guess I will keap the knife only if it cuts any flone for, Oswald, but I guess most of our presthuns is about the same.

MEDBURY SAYS---

AN Oklahoma man has just been divorced by his seventh wife and he's about to enter the eighth round of life's biggest battle.

EACH scrap lasts a year and then her lawyer rings the gong.

HE claims that the average wife goes to the altar with a chip on her shoulder.

HE'S sore at the clergy. He says that every minister is a fight promoter.

HE fought so much with his last spouse that they were thinking of selling their bungalow and moving into Madison Square Garden.

THEY lived in Oklahoma but it seemed like Battle Creek.

HE says his first wife was so mean that she'd knock him cold and then use his pockets for an ice box.

THE last time she hit him he was three weeks thawing out.

HIS second wife was ideal. They only scrapped on Saturday and Sunday.

THEY never had any other quarrels unless he came home during the week.

HIS third wedding was the happiest of all. It was annulled the next morning.

SHE wasn't married to him long enough to start an argument.

HIS fourth wife, however, was more ambitious. She picked a scrap with him on the way to the church.

BY the way they fought at the altar you'd have thought they were getting a divorce.

THE minister let go of the wedding bells and sent out for a gong.

THE groom aroused in vain trying to get the best man to change places with him.

HE finally convinced the bride that her fighting was a little premature. He reminded her that they weren't married yet.

HIS fifth, sixth and seventh wives were the last word in scrappers. They made the U. S. Marines look like a bowl of sour-crowd.

BUT he's not discouraged with matrimony. He's going to take another spouse as soon as his nose is healed and his eyes get well.

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RADIO PROGRAMS

ALL PROGRAMS IN EASTERN DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME

LOCAL STATIONS

WNAC—Boston—428

6:00 P. M.—The Singers.
6:30 P. M.—Harmony notes.
7:00 P. M.—Studio concert, "Dick" Liebert, organ, and his Statlerites.
8:00 P. M.—Studio concert.
9:00 P. M.—Music hour.
10:00 P. M.—Studio, dinner dance.
11:00 P. M.—Musical notes.
12:00 P. M.—Dancing.
1:00 P. M.—Dancing (to home harmonize).
1:45 P. M.—The Lure of the Tunes.
2:00 P. M.—Lucky Strike Dance Orchestra.
3:00 P. M.—Breakfast from Boston Square and Compass Club—The Radio B.K. broadcasting—illustrating with songs and the piano the method of broadcasting in a studio; "Sweetheart Song Book" at the piano, Gertrude Wood, Eric Anderson, tenor, and Robert Wood, baritone. Duet, "Because You're You," Gertrude and Robert Wood; baritone solo, "Melody of Love"; "Kiss Me Again," Alice Evans and Gertrude Wood; piano solo, "Indian Summer," Marion Harden; tenor solo, "Dreamy Melody"; soprano and baritone duet, "Gypsy Love Song," Alice Evans, Gertrude Wood, Eric Anderson and Robert Wood; contralto solo, "When You're Away"; "Dream Melody"; soprano and baritone duet, "A Kiss in the Dark"; "Italian Street Song," Alice Evans, Gertrude Wood, Eric Anderson and Robert Wood.
4:00 P. M.—Pianoforte arrangements by Minnie Wolk Siegel, assisted by Mrs. Bruger, violinist, and Mary Agostini Stewart, soprano. Piano solos, "Sonata Pathetique" (Beethoven), played by Beth Adams; "Serenade" (Schubert-Liszt), Meyer-Helmund, played by Dorothy Moore; "Hungarian Rhapsody" (Liszt), played by Minnie Wolk Siegel; "Barcarolle" (Rubinstein), "Melody in F" (Rubinstein), "Etude" (Chopin), all three numbers played by Mildred Rogers; accompanying the violin solos, "Meditation" (Massenet), played by Mrs. Bruger; "Romance" (Svendsen), played by Mrs. Bruger; "Minuet" (Paderewski), played by Mrs. Bruger; "Waltzes," song by Mary Agostini Stewart, accompanied by Minnie Wolk Siegel. Piano solos, "Impromptu" (Schubert), played by Beth Adams; "Etude" (Chopin), played by Esther Loudon. Vocal numbers, "Spring Song" (Mendelssohn), "Serenade" (Schubert), "Ave Maria" (Schubert), violin obligato played by Mrs. Bruger; "Spring Song" (Mendelssohn), "Serenade" (Schubert), "Ave Maria" (Schubert), violin obligato played by Mrs. Bruger; "A Birthday" (Bridge), Piano solos, "Serenata Napolitana" (Mascheroni), "Etude" (Chopin), "Prelude, F minor" (Mendelssohn), played by Esther Loudon.
5:00 P. M.—News flashes.
5:00 P. M.—Dance music, Copley Plaza Orchestra, directed by Arthur Bliss.
6:00 P. M.—Musical program.
6:15 P. M.—Sports talk.
6:30 P. M.—Musical program.
6:45 P. M.—Jacques Renard and his orchestra.
7:00 P. M.—News dispatches.
7:30 P. M.—Jacques Renard and his orchestra.
7:45 P. M.—Highway bulletin from the Boston Automobile club.
8:00 P. M.—Musical program.
8:15 P. M.—Musical program.
8:15 P. M.—Broadcasting from studio of the entire tales acts of "The Ghost Train," direct from the stage of the Copley Theatre. Stage descriptions by Walter E. Morris.
10:15 P. M.—Sports.
10:30 P. M.—News dispatches.
10:45 P. M.—Highway bulletin and weather.
E. B. Ridout.
11:00 P. M.—Ed Andrews and his orchestra.
12:00 P. M.—Organ recital by Frank Stevens, direct from the Boston Chamber of Commerce.

WBZ—Springfield—333

5:45 P. M.—Dick Newcomb's Society Orchestra.
6:15 P. M.—Baseball results.
6:18 P. M.—Hotel Lenox Ensemble.
6:30 P. M.—Sports talk by Tom Hamilton.
7:00 P. M.—Bert Lowe and his orchestra.
7:30 P. M.—Baseball results.
7:33 P. M.—Concert of Pop Concert Orchestra.
8:00 P. M.—Broadcast of Pop Concert direct from Symphony Hall.
Complete program—March (Schubert), Rosalie (Suppe), Overture (Thomas), Ballet music (Gounod), Andante and Finale (Tschaikowsky), Waltz (Strauss), Selection (Romberg), Hungarian Dance (Brahms), Selection (Friml), Espana (Waldteufel), Prelude (Chaminade), Selection (Mascagni), Selection (Wagner), Overture, from "Tannhauser" (Wagner).
9:00 P. M.—Program from WBZA.
9:15 P. M.—Continuation of Pop Concert.
10:00 P. M.—Concert by Hotel Lenox Band.
10:30 P. M.—Continuation of Pop Concert.

WEEI—Boston—349

6:00 P. M.—From New York, concert orchestra. Dinner music direct from Rose Room of the Hotel Statler.
6:45 P. M.—Jacques Renard and his orchestra.
7:00 P. M.—News dispatches.
7:30 P. M.—Jacques Renard and his orchestra.
7:45 P. M.—Highway bulletin from the Boston Automobile club.
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10:30 P. M.—Continuation of Pop Concert.

"SHARKEY on my right," "Maloney on my left," as did not come through Graham-Stribling last night's bout. But we heard the details.

Tuning in promptly at 9:30 we discovered a slight and deceptive delay, we compared notes with neighbors and found great confusion as to time of broadcast. Finally it was agreed, but, as found in all, a long time between bell and bell. The referee's decisions were variously announced. But all were right. And all were wrong.

However, at 9:56, due to courtesy of a conscientious broadcasting correspondent at the ring finally started. Major J. Andrew White was announcer, and he did nothing to mar the perfectly clear advice of the Major. Dempsey-Tunney bouts have let their husbands stay up late to the radio.

But the bouts did not wait. At 10:09½ they started. From then on, until 10:25 they progressed. When the smoke cleared Sharkey was out and was groaning. (Not described by Major.)

"SAW" needs frequent references to hits at the eyes. The boys became so excited they forgot all about movie contracts.

Mister Sharkey felt so happy that he talked into the microphone. We heard him mention having won the fight on "Mon. night." This is superfluous. Was Maloney hit by one of those blows which are described as knocking one senseless into yester day.

Or did it refer to some deeply laid plot for putting condensed milk into Maloney's coffee the day before. We wonder.

Advertisement

TRUSS EXPERT

COMING TO

ADAMS HOUSE BOSTON

W. S. Rice of Adams, N. Y., originator of the famous Rice Method for Rupture, is sending his personal representative to Boston, Mass. A physician registered in the State of Massachusetts, will be at the Adams House, from Monday morning, May 23rd until Saturday evening, May 28th. Every ruptured man, woman or parents of ruptured children should take advantage of this opportunity.

The Rice Method for Rupture is known the world over. You can now see this Method demonstrated and have a Rice Comfort Support fitted to your particular case. Absolutely no charge unless you are satisfied to keep the Outfit after having the Support adjusted and you see how perfectly and comfortably it holds. No harsh, deep-pressing springs; nothing to cause the least pain or discomfort. Supports a rupture night and day with positive comfort. Soft, rubber-like composition pad, any degree of reduction.

Don't wear a truss all your life when thousands have reported complete recovery after wearing the Rice Method. Why suffer the burden of rupture if there is a chance to be free from truss-wearing forever? Anyway, it will cost you nothing to come in and see my representative at the above address. No matter what you have tried in the past or what you are at present wearing, you owe it to your own comfort and safety to investigate what the Rice Method Expert has to offer. The demonstration and advice are free.

Make your visit to the Hotel any time between the hours of 9 to 12 in the forenoon, 2 to 5 in the afternoon or 7 to 9 in the evening. Ask the hotel clerk at the desk to direct you to the rooms of the Rice Representative.

RADIO QUERIES!

Whatever it is you want to get, whether it is a set or parts to buy or sell, what the current of the Yale battery charger is just right for, Radio Editor will be glad to assist. Write, or phone a stamped envelope, that's all.

NEW YORK STOCKS

	May 21 May 20				May 21 May 20		
	High	Low	Close	Close	High	Low	Close	Close
Adv Rumely	7¼	7	7¼	7¼				
Advance Rum pf	37¾	37¾	37¾	37¾				
Air Reduction	128¼	127¼	128¼	128¼				
Ajax Rub	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾				
Al Chem & Dye	184¾	183¾	184¾	184¾				
Alaska Gold	5¾	5¾	5¾	5¾				
Allied Law Mills	14¾	14¾	14¾	14¾				
Amerada	54¾	54¼	54¾	54¾				
Am Ag Chem	57¾	57¼	57¾	57¾				
Am Ag Chem pf	94¾	94¾	94¾	94¾				
Am Bank Note	44¾	44¼	44¾	44¾				
Am Beet Sugar	31¾	31¼	31¾	31¾				
Am Bosch M	14¾	14¼	14¾	14¾				
Am Br Sh	61¾	61¼	61¾	61¾				
Am Br Sh Fdry	91¾	91¼	91¾	91¾				
Am Can	126¾	125¾	126¾	126¾				
Am Chicle	61¾	61¼	61¾	61¾				
Am Drug S	31¾	31¼	31¾	31¾				
Am Ext	32¾	32¼	32¾	32¾				
Am F P	27¾	27¼	27¾	27¾				
Am H & L	21¾	21¼	21¾	21¾				
Am H & L pf	87¾	87¼	87¾	87¾				
Am Ice	15¾	15¼	15¾	15¾				
Am Linseed	37¾	37¼	37¾	37¾				
Am Linseed pf	68¾	68¼	68¾	68¾				
Am Pow & Lt	30¾	30¼	30¾	30¾				
Am Radiator	123¾	123¼	123¾	123¾				
Am Safety R	24¾	24¼	24¾	24¾				
Am Smelt	132¾	131¾	132¾	132¾				
Am Smelt pf B	104¾	104¼	104¾	104¾				
Am Snuff	146¾	146¼	146¾	146¾				
Am Steel Fdrs	47¾	47¼	47¾	47¾				
Am Sugar	76¾	76¼	76¾	76¾				
Am Sumatra	47¾	47¼	47¾	47¾				
Am Tel & Tel	144¾	144¼	144¾	144¾				
Am Tobacco	128¾	128¼	128¾	128¾				
Am Tobacco B	128¾	128¼	128¾	128¾				
Am Water W	51¾	51¼	51¾	51¾				
Am Zinc	14¾	14¼	14¾	14¾				
Ammonia	20¾	20¼	20¾	20¾				
Amoskeag	47¾	47¼	47¾	47¾				
Anaconda	46¾	46¼	46¾	46¾				
Archer Dan M	30¾	30¼	30¾	30¾				
Armour III B	8¾	8¼	8¾	8¾				
Armour Del Class A	24¾	24¼	24¾	24¾				
Armour Del Class B	24¾	24¼	24¾	24¾				
Armour Del Pf	104¾	104¼	104¾	104¾				
Asso Dry Gds	43¾	43¼	43¾	43¾				
Asso Dry Gds 1st pf	97¾	97¼	97¾	97¾				
Asso Dry Gds 2d pf	43¾	43¼	43¾	43¾				
Atl Gulf & W I	29¾	29¼	29¾	29¾				
Atl Refining	1184¾	1183¾	1184¾	1184¾				
Baldwin Locomotive	134¾	133¾	134¾	134¾				
Bald Loco pf	114¾	114¼	114¾	114¾				
Bangor & A	37¾	37¼	37¾	37¾				
Barnsdall A	31¾	31¼	31¾	31¾				
Barnsdall Corp B	31¾	31¼	31¾	31¾				
Bethlehem Steel	68¾	68¼	68¾	68¾				
Bethlehem Steel B	68¾	68¼	68¾	68¾				
Booth Fisheries	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Borden Co	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Borg Warner	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Briggs Mfg	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Brooklyn Edison	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Brooklyn Union Gas	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Brown Shoe	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Bucyrus Co	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Burns Bros B	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Burroughs Add	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Butler Bros	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Byers Co	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Calif Packing	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Case Threshg	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Case Threshg pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Cent Dry Gds	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Cent Pacific	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Cent Leather	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Cent Leath pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Certain-teed	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Certain-teed pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Certified Rubber	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Chandler Cl	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Chic & Alton	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Chic & R I & P	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Chi Gt West	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Chi Gt West pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Chi Mil & St P	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Chi & N W	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Chi Pneu Tool	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Chi Rys	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Chile Copper	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Chrysler	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Coca Cola	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Colgate Palm	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Colo Fuel & I	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Colum Carbon	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Col Gas & Elec	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Com Solv B	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Comm Invest	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Congoleum	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Consol Cigar	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Consol Gas	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Consol Gas pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Container Corp	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Cont Can	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Cont Can pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Cont Ins	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Corn Exch Bk	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Corn Prod	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Crex Carpet	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Cuba Cane	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Cuba Cane pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Cuban Am Sug	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Cudahy Pack	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Curtis Pub	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Curtiss Aero	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Davison Chem	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Del & Hud	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Del Lack & W	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Denver & R G	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Detroit Edison	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Detroit Int Bge	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Detroit Mot Bus	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Dodge Bros A	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Dodge Bros B	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Dome Mines	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Dominion Stores	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Drug Inc	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Du Pont	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Eastman Kodak	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Elec Auto Lite	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Elec Bond & Sh	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Elec Bond & Sh pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Elec Pow & Lt	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Elec Pow & Lt pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Elec Storage Bat	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Endicott Johnson	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Erie	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Erie 1st pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Erie 2d pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Fairbanks Morse	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Fajardo Sug	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Fam Players	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Fam Players pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Fed Light & T	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Fed Light & T pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Fed Mining & S	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Fed Mining & S pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Fisk Rubber	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Fisk Rubber 1st pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Fleischmann	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Freeport Tex	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gabriel Snubber	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Asphalt	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Am Tank	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Asphalt	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Cigar	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Elec	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors 6% pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors A	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors A pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors B	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors B pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors C	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors C pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors D	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors D pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors E	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors E pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors F	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors F pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors G	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors G pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors H	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors H pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors I	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors I pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors J	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors J pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors K	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors K pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors L	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors L pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors M	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors M pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors N	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors N pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors O	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors O pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors P	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors P pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors Q	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors Q pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors R	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors R pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors S	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors S pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors T	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors T pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors U	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors U pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors V	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors V pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors W	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors W pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors X	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors X pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors Y	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors Y pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors Z	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors Z pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors AA	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors AA pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors BB	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors BB pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors CC	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors CC pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors DD	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors DD pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors EE	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors EE pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors FF	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors FF pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors GG	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors GG pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors HH	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors HH pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors II	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors II pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors JJ	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors JJ pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors KK	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors KK pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors LL	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors LL pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors MM	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors MM pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors NN	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors NN pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors OO	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors OO pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors PP	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors PP pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors QQ	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors QQ pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors RR	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors RR pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors SS	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors SS pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors TT	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors TT pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors UU	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors UU pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors VV	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors VV pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors WW	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors WW pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors XX	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors XX pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors YY	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors YY pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors ZZ	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors ZZ pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors AAA	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors AAA pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors BBB	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors BBB pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors CCC	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors CCC pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors DDD	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors DDD pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors EEE	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors EEE pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors FFF	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors FFF pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors GGG	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors GGG pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors HHH	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors HHH pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors III	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors III pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors JJJ	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors JJJ pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors KKK	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors KKK pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors LLL	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors LLL pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors MMM	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors MMM pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors NNN	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors NNN pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors OOO	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors OOO pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors PPP	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors PPP pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors QQQ	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors QQQ pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors RRR	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors RRR pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors SSS	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors SSS pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors TTT	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors TTT pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors UUU	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors UUU pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors VVV	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors VVV pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors WWW	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors WWW pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors XXX	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors XXX pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors YYY	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors YYY pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors ZZZ	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors ZZZ pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors AAAA	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors AAAA pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors BBBB	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors BBBB pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors CCCC	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors CCCC pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors DDDD	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors DDDD pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors EEEE	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors EEEE pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors FFFF	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors FFFF pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors GGGG	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors GGGG pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors HHHH	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors HHHH pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors IIII	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors IIII pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors JJJJ	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors JJJJ pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors KKKK	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors KKKK pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors LLLL	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors LLLL pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors MMMM	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors MMMM pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors NNNN	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors NNNN pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors OOOO	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors OOOO pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors PPPP	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors PPPP pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors QQQQ	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors QQQQ pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors RRRR	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors RRRR pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors SSSS	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors SSSS pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors TTTT	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors TTTT pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors UUUU	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors UUUU pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors VVVV	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors VVVV pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors WWWW	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors WWWW pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors XXXX	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors XXXX pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors YYYY	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors YYYY pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors ZZZZ	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors ZZZZ pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors AAAAA	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors AAAAA pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors BBBBB	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors BBBBB pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors CCCCC	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors CCCCC pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors DDDDD	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors DDDDD pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors EEEEE	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors EEEEE pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors FFFFF	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors FFFFF pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors GGGGG	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors GGGGG pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors HHHHH	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors HHHHH pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors IIIII	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors IIIII pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors JJJJJ	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors JJJJJ pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors KKKKK	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors KKKKK pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors LLLLL	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors LLLLL pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors MMMMM	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors MMMMM pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors NNNNN	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾				
Gen Motors NNNNN pf	66¾	66¼	66¾	66¾

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE BOSTON SUNDAY EVENING AMERICAN BOSTON MAY 21, 1927

Half a Million Homeless Americans Demand Special Session

500,000 AMERICANS ARE HOMELESS

The Country Under Water Is As Large As the Whole State of South Carolina

THIS FLOOD HAS DROWNED ALL STATE LINES IT IS A NATIONAL DISASTER

Call Congress to Meet and Restore Our "Devastated Area"

Mussolini's Children

What Will Their Future Be?

BRUNO, EDDA AND VITTORIO MUSSOLINI.

These are the three children of Mussolini, powerful, unerving leader and ruler of Italy.

The girl, Edda, old enough to be married, has been reported engaged to Humbert, Crown Prince, and all things going well, future King of Italy.

What will be the future of these children of a powerful man, one who has made for himself in history a place and name that can never be taken away?

As he plans for the future of the Italian people, what plans does Mussolini make for these children that inherit and will hand on to future generations his blood, brain, power and WILL? From whence, in the far past, did those three interesting children come?

What genius of the days of the old Caesars did they inherit? The girl seems gentle, the older boy, Vittorio, might be an artist; the little boy, Bruno, looks like his powerful father, without the fierceness that time and struggle have left on the father's face.

Great things might be expected of these children, if flattery does not spoil them, as it usually spoils the children of the great, and nearly always spoils children of the merely rich.

Mussolini, if he chose, could marry his daughter to the Italian Crown Prince and future King.

The proud Hapsburg, Emperor of Austria, was glad enough to marry his daughter to Napoleon, another Italian who started as humbly as Mussolini started. And Mussolini holds the Italian King as Napoleon held the Austrian Emperor.

Mussolini could make his daughter the future Queen of Italy, or if he chose, make himself King of Italy, and make the older of his two boys King after him—allowing, of coursse, for the unforeseen, and Mussolini's enemies.

Strange is history, and strange the sudden changes that come in the affairs of this world.

Who would have thought, as the brave Italian soldiers marched in the snow over the Alps, that in their ranks, plain soldier, there marched a man whose will would be absolute law for Italy, whose force would defy the League of Nations to its face, and who could take his choice, "My daughter, Queen of Italy, or my son, King of Italy, after me?"

That beats fiction.

The Revolt in China

Charles Reade wrote a wholesome thought into the title of a novel, "Put Yourself in His Place." If we would more frequently do that mentally, our understanding of many problems would improve.

Take revolting China, for instance. How long would America or England or France stand for dictation by colonies of transplanted Chinese?

Yet for a century, Western white civilization has been trying to thrust itself upon a yellow race having the oldest civilization in the world. And when moral suasion has not moved fast enough, some of the white nations have used guns.

Any white man who stays at home, attends to his own business, and does not encroach upon the rights of this ancient people, will never have any trouble with the Chinese.

Trade with them will become safe when rid of dictation, conducted fairly and made mutually profitable. But probably not before.

In the Language of Fistic Heroes -:- By Collier

I AM FIT FOR A SET TO WITH AL SMITH. I DONOT CARE HOW MANY OTHER CANDIDATES HE HAS BEATEN. I'M ONLY SORRY HE'S NOT TWINS SO AS TO MAKE IT A REAL CONTEST. CAN TAKE HIM LIKE GRANT TOOK RICHMOND.
YOU MAY TELL YOUR EDITOR THAT CONWALLIS WAS MADE TO ORDER FOR ME. HE IS ONE GUY I CAN LICK. I HAD RATHER TROUNCE HIM THAN KING GEORGE HIMSELF
I CAN LICK THE OLD ATLANTIC ANY WEEK DAY AND TWICE ON SUNDAYS
CHARLES LINDBERGH
FUTURE REVAMPED HISTORIES MAY TELL HOW GEORGE WASHINGTON GAVE OUT INTERVIEWS AS ABOVE.
I CAN BEAT THAT CAT MRS. PALOOPUS ELEVEN TIMES OUT OF SIX TRIES. I GOTHER NUMBER, AND THE MINX KNOWS IT.
IN POLITE TENNIS CIRCLES.
IF CAL SHOULD TAKE A PUGILISTIC VIEWPOINT
"NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER IS A SET UP FOR ME IN A PROHIBITION DEBATE. I CAN TAKE HIM ANY OLD TIME I START, AND SPOT HIM AN HOUR. HE WOULDN'T EVEN GIVE ME A GOOD WORKOUT!"
SENATOR BORAH
TAXICAB DRIVERS ARE MY BEAT I KIN OUT DRIVE, OUT HONK AND OUT SKID TH' BEST UV EM ANY DAY INCLUDIN HOLIDAYS, AN HAVIN READ TH' MOTTOS ON THEIR BACK WINDOWS, I KNOW I KIN OUT PLACARD ANY UV EM
OTTO GETS THE SHARKEY SLANT.

CLASSIC THINGS ARE DESIRED

By DR. FRANK CRANE

We should dwell among the Classics. The difference is this: A Classic is anything that lasts, it grows with your growth. You may not like it at first, but the more familiar you become with it the more it pleases you. Common, cheap and popular things, on the contrary, attract you at first, but speedily become tiresome.

Someone said, "What is new is not true, and what is true is not new." Allowing the due discount for a fine phrase, this is a good statement of the case. The proof of the real excellency of Beethoven and Wagner and Bach is their persistence; in music, at least, "the good die not."

But the truth herein is of wider application than to music alone. What I want is a classic life. There are classic emotions; if I cultivate them I am surer of permanent feelings; such are the love of home, of wife, of children, of friends, and of God. The trouble with the pleasure one gets from novelties, smart clothes, vaudeville bits, alcohol, and all sort of things listed under amusements and vices, is mainly that they flash and go. And one is left more dry of mouth than before. I also want to know classic people, rich natures that do not pall. There are classic books also that are more interesting the third than the first reading. There are classic women, such as she of whom the poet said, "To love her is a liberal education." There are classic spots, where to live is to feel life daily striking deeper root.

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THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By ALINE MICHAELIS.

THE night is still. The stars are far away above the distant hills, remote and cold; across the sapphire sky the bright worlds stray, gold worlds that, flowerlike, through the dusk unfold. The tender dusk engulfs the land and sea and grasping shadows follow where we tread; the slender moon in silver symmetry across the western sea her veil has spread. The shadows cling along the tower and wall, the shadows rise upon the valley's face, and thick beneath the ancient elms they fall, while restless shadows crowd each woodland place. And yet, in spite of creeping shade on shade, veils lift when pallid stars shine far away, dim veils that men across their souls have laid lift up till truth shines brighter than by day.

BOSTON DAY BY DAY

SNAKE WEEK

CLEAN-UP week, health week, no accident week and various other kinds of weeks are now becoming an annual affair throughout New England, but Cambridge has a new one, "Live Snake and Turtle Week." This week will be observed starting next Monday by the Cambridge Museum for Children on Jarvis street. The exhibit of live reptiles will be of special interest to Boy and Girl Scouts who have less opportunity to know wild animals and plants except through books, zoos and museums with the growth of the University city.

* * *

SHE DIDN'T

Here's the gospel truth of why the "Y Club" outing to a brother member's South Shore camp was called off last Sunday. Henry, the organizer, was caught by friend wife driving out of the back yard with five and one bottles of boy-proof liquor that he had corraled some where. He was asked to explain. He did, thusly: "Nothing wrong, honey; the darn place is infested with big ugly snakes. Somebody's liable to get bitten and this, being the only sure counteractant, is going to be placed right in the first-aid equipment closet." She didn't.

* * *

ON THE TRAIL

The "kiss guy" who right-crossed little BERTRAND BENNISON of Brookline into a horizontal position on Boston Common last Sunday and who then made away with the lad's bicycle, now has more than 2,000 policemen to contend with. LITTLE BEN told full details to his daddy, BIG BEN, who told HARRY McCORMICK, who told big MIKE CROWLEY, who spread the watchword amongst his policemen. Description as given of the bike thief is thorough, and it is said that it won't be long now.

* * *

SILENCE.

"Ugh!" grunted MARTIN LOMASNEY, West End Mahatma, when asked for an opinion on a question of public moment. Taking the questioner aside, LOMASNEY whispered this bit of advice in his ear: "Little said is easily mended." The interviewer was a reporter.

* * *

JUDGE SURPRISED.

JUDGE NELSON P. BROWN of Everett got a rare surprise when a panel of jurors in Middlesex Superior Court presented him with the four books that he most desired to own. "There's been a leak somewhere," he said, nonplussed at their selection. The secret was that the jurors had telephoned his wife to find out what gift would please His Honor. Then it was the jurors' turn to be surprised, when JUDGE BROWN disclosed that the day they chose for the presentation was his birthday.

WORDS OF THE WISE MEN

That man is worthless who knows how to receive a favor, but not how to return one.
—Plautus.

Whoever is brave should be a man of great soul.
—Yonge.

We are always beginning to live, but are never living.
—Lucretius.

All men that are ruined are ruined on the side of their natural propensities.
—Burke.

Poetry is the music of the soul, and above all of great and feeling souls.
—Voltaire.

Man is never watchful enough against dangers that threaten him every hour.
—Horace.

Rum or Motor-Car?

In Massachusetts No Man Can Have Both

It begins to look as if compulsory automobile insurance law might help to clear the highways of drunken drivers.

Operate a car while you are under the influence of liquor and the insurance company will have the right to cancel your insurance policy.

Without insurance you cannot drive a car.

The decision comes from the Board of Appeal, in the case of a resident of Newton Upper Falls whose policy had been cancelled.

The Board sustains the action of the insurance company, announcing at the same time that it will take a similar position whenever an insurance company is able to prove—in the Newton case there had been no arrest and hence there was no court record—that the insured has been operating his car while "under the influence."

The motorist has his choice. He can give up his alleged liquor or he can give up his car.

Whichever his preference, it will make for the safety of other motorists as well as pedestrians and so add to the number of Massachusetts folk who achieve longevity.

LISTEN, WORLD!

By ELSIE ROBINSON

I LIKE ads. I consider honest ads the most "live" and valuable historical data of the day. If you want to know your world, yourself and your neighbor, read the ads.

But be prepared for a few shocks as well as for pleasant surprises. For some of our ads do certainly expose some remarkable flaws in the well known human intelligence.

For example, those cosy little talks about our Insides and Intimate Symptoms. That go something like this—

"Do you have dizzy spells?
"Is your sleep broken?
"Do your eyes smart?
"Do your feet swell?
"Have you melancholy moods?
"Do you suffer from discomfort after eating?

"Then be warned in time, for you are evidently afflicted with a Hardening of the Cellular Tissues of the Nebular Hypothesis. These seemingly commonplace symptoms are Nature's Stop, Look, and Listen! sign. If you disregard them you are doomed! Take Stupefied Concentrate of Hoiair in liquid or pellet form and be saved."

Now I'm not objecting to the ad. What gives me pause is our reaction to such ads—to all such propaganda. We think we're civilized but when it comes down to practical details, no voodoo worshiping savage has anything on most of us. Any medicine man, given a couple dried frog's legs and a little blood from a cross-eyed rabbit, can put a kahunah on the healthiest aborigine that will kill him deader'n a door nail within forty-eight hours. And we're just as susceptible to advertising as that benighted heathen.

Consider those ads again. You've read them. So have I. And what happened? This is what happened. At once we experienced a pain in our neck, swelling of the feet, melancholy moods, slight dizziness and discomfort after eating. Yea, Rowe sure are the guilty guys.

Or, if you're not interested in medical details, consider all these Circuit Psychologists—Career Adjusters—Fortune Tellers and other Soul Searchers, who write your name backward, analyze your dreams, count your twitches and then steer you right toward your destiny. Ever read any of their diagnoses? They run about like this:

"You are misunderstood.

"You are dangerously repressed.
"You are sensitive.
"You would be a remarkable and magnetic person if the malign forces oppressing you would give you a chance.
"You are strangely psychic and set apart for a remarkable fate, etc., etc."

Now I ask you, is there a human biped who wouldn't come across with five bucks to hear those enthralling facts? No, there isn't!

All of which makes me wonder why we act so snooty to Guinea Hens.

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What Do You Know?

BOSTON'S ORIGINAL KNOWLEDGE TEST

Who is the author of:

1. Last Days of Pompeii.
2. Vision of Sir Launfal.
3. Poor Richard's Almanac.
4. The King of the Golden River.
5. Sea Fever.

Match correctly:

6.	Jean Corot.	The Angelus.
7.	Joshua Reynolds.	Dance of the Nymphs.
8.	Jean Millet.	The Blue Boy.
9.	Thomas Gainsborough.	Age of Innocence.

Do you know:

10. What is the covering of the wheat grain called?
11. What is the largest lake in the world?
12. What does the expression "as the crow flies" mean?
13. Who said "I came, I saw, I conquered"?
14. Who was the leader of the Massachusetts Bay Colony?

One answer is correct. Choose it.

15. U. S. bought Alaska from England—Russia—France—Spain.
16. St. Augustine was founded in 1826—1492—1565—1066.
17. The "Buckeye State" is Illinois—Indiana—Ohio—Arkansas.
18. The Hall of Fame is on the grounds of N. Y. University—Harvard—Yale—Columbia.

See tomorrow's paper to verify your results. Answers to yesterday's tests: 1, farmers; 2, daffodils; 3, jewel; 4, Italy; 5, New York; 6, Africa; 7, Montana; 8, Alaska; 9, Augustus Topiady; 10, a land of unbounded wealth; 11, Joan of Arc; 12, Igloo; 13, New Orleans, La.; 14, Edwin M. Stanton; 15, Carl Schurz.

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